McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

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State Library

MORRIS DIES AT HOSPITAL.

He Passed Away Early Wednesday Morning.

PNEUMONIA CAUSED HIS DEATH.

Funeral Held Last Night. Other News of the Smallpox Patients. Nothing of an Alarming Nature.

Frank Morris, who was taken ill with small pox two weeks ago to-day, died at the isolation hospital at 2 o'clock Wednesday morning, aged about 22 years. The immediate cause of his death was pneumonia.

One week ago last Monday Mr. Morris was removed to the isolation hospital and right up to the time of his death it was generally supposed that he was improving, and the facts are that he was nearly over the attack of small-pox when pneumonia set in and in his weakened condition he was unable to withstand this terrible disease [illegible] he passed away as above stated.

During his stay at the isolation hospital he was under the care of Dr. Ostrander and Ed. Bennett, assisted by his mother and sister and [illegible] is no question but that he had the best of care and all that was in the power of human aid was given him.

Morris had been a resident of this borough for the past three years and had been employed in the [illegible] works during that time. He is survived by a loving mother, Mrs. Kissock, one half-sister, Miss Mazie Kissock, of this place and one brother.

The remains were thoroughly fumigated and last night at 9 o'clock they were laid at rest in Rose Hill cemetery. Thos. H. Ryan took the remains to the cemetery and Rev. J. H. McCandless held services at the grave.

The smallpox patients at East Smethport are all in a satisfactory condition and unless something unexpected occurs their recovery is only a question of time. No new cases are reported this week, and the "scare," if one ever did exist, is over.

Leon Hazen, who was quarantined at the outbreak of the disease in the Lynch family in East Smethport, was taken to the isolation hospital Monday night. Two reports concerning "Husey" were maliciously circulated yesterday; one to the effect that he had "broke out" with smallpox and the other stating that he had broken out of the hospital and was running at large "without home or habitation." The MINER is pleased to state that both of these reports are untrue. It was a mean trick to say such things of Mr. Hazen and the perpetrators of the same ought to be ashamed of themselves.

Elmer St. Clair Recaptured.

Since making his escape from home a week ago last Saturday night, no trace of the whereabouts of Elmer, the 13-year-old son of Sam St. Clair, could be obtained until last Friday, when it was learned that he had been seen near Emporium. Mr. St. Clair left for that place Friday evening, but did not get a glimpse of his incorrigible son until Sunday, when he took him in hand and brought him home on the Sunday evening flyer. Monday morning he was taken in charge by Constable C. B. Shurtz, who drove to the county seat with him, accompanied by his nearly distracted father. Just what disposition will be made of the boy by Judge Morrison is not known at this writing, but he will probably be sentenced to the Morganza reform school, where it is hoped the discipline may have a beneficial effect and that the wayward youth may return with a desire for a better manner of life than that which he has followed for the past few months. The boy did not appear at all abashed at the position in which he found himself yesterday morning and left here with smiles upon his lips and jesting words for his late companions.—Port Allegany Argus.

Death of B. F. Robbins.

Word has just been received of the death of B. F. Robbins, which occurred on the 31st day of July on his farm near Alexander, Kansas, where he had lived since 1878. He was born and raised on the old Robbins' homestead in Farmers Valley, now owned by Wesley Beckwith. He married Alice, daughter of the late George A. Hede, and for a number of years before he went west lived on the farm now owned by C. D. Comes in Keating township. Mr. Robbins was about 68 years of age. He was a faithful soldier in the war of the rebellion and died from a complication of diseases caused by exposure doing service for his country. He leaves a widow, one son and four daughters in Kansas and numerous friends in this vicinity to mourn his loss.

I have the agency for the best gas range on the market. In fact it is the only perfect gas range on the market. It is the one "that makes the others look sick." Call and see it before buying anything else and you will have nothing else.

J. C. HAMLIN.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

Lieut. Col. Niles of the Bucktails reached his home in this village Sunday evening and has received the friendly greeting of his numerous friends. For several days he was reported among the killed at Gettysburg and the news in connection with the report of the death of others from this neighborhood created a general gloom. He received a serious flesh wound in the thigh while leading a successful charge by his regiment and was removed from the field. The wound was from a minnie ball. We are glad to say that his wound is doing well, that he is in good spirits and equal to a deal of gallant service yet.—Tioga Agitator.

The country will be rejoiced at the announcement that Major General Sickels has so far recovered as to be able to walk about his room with a crutch without difficulty. It is stated that Gen. Sickels hardly anticipates being able to resume the command of the corps of which he was the idol.

The greatest capture of men mentioned in modern history was made by Bonaparte at Austerlitz, where he took [illegible] men. Gen. Grant took nearly [illegible] at Vicksburg. Napoleon's spoil at Austerlitz was 140 pieces of artillery; Gen. Grant's at Vicksburg is stated to be [illegible] including nine siege guns and [illegible] light artillery.

Again we are called upon to record the death of a patriot and hero. Again a large circle of friends are bowed down with grief at the loss of one who gave his life that his country might live. Asher Beckwith was severely wounded at the battle of Gettysburg. He was subsequently removed to a Baltimore hospital, where he expired on the 21st of July. He was a member of Capt. Bell's company of the 150th Regt. P. V. The following letter from Lieut. Beckwith of the same company to the father of the deceased will be read with interest. It was written in Baltimore on the day the death occurred.

My Dear Grandfather:—I have painful news to send you. Uncle Asher was not thought dangerous until Sabbath morning last, when the ball was extracted with pieces of bone. The wound was deeper than was supposed. All who saw the depth of the wound wondered how he retained his strength as he did. The severity of the wound and prostration caused from want of food and care while a prisoner for five days was too much for him. He passed to a better world to-day, at one o'clock p. m., where war never comes [illegible]. All that good care and attention could do was done for him, but to no avail, excepting to comfort him in his last hours. As late as 11 a. m. I brought him some ice cream, which he ate sitting up in bed. All wondered at his determination to help himself. But he is gone. Oh, how many hearts one ball can wound. I would I could say something consoling. I would not have you forget him nor dry a tear. He was worthy of them. I weep to think he has gone; with your tears I mingle mine. To me he was both uncle and brother. He shared my fare and I partook of his. On the weary march or in camp he was ever thoughtful of my interests. At night after a tiresome march the same blanket has covered us both from the cold and night dews. When I go back to the company I'll miss him and others there will also miss him. His is a hero's a patriot's grave. No stains of cowardice or treachery mars the halo that shrouds his tomb. We will remember him as one who loved his country more than the life he freely gave it. 'Tis true he has gone, yet he is with us in the deeds he has done and the patriotic example given us.

Your affectionate grandson,

SAMUEL BECKWITH.

It is with more than ordinary gratification that we announce the name of Andrew G. Curtin as the standard bearer of the Republican party for Governor at the ensuing election. The renomination of Gov. Curtin will be hailed with joy by the loyal men of all parties throughout the state, particularly by those who have sons and brothers in the field battling for the great cause of "our country."

At a meeting of the ladies of Smethport held on August 20, 1863, a society was organized under the name of The Central Home Relief Society. The object of the society is to furnish aid to the families of the soldiers from McKean county. The officers are: President, Mrs. P. Ford; vice president, Mrs. H. Hamlin; treasurer, Mrs. C. Cornforth; secretary, Mrs. W. Cowles; collecting committee, Mrs. A. N. Taylor, Mrs. W. H. Richmond, Mrs. C. A. Stevens, Mrs. A. S. Swift, Mrs M. A. Holmes, Mrs. John R. Chadwick.

Our space is so much occupied with matters pertaining to the draft, that we are unable to find room for articles we had prepared upon other subjects. In fact, we have no room to pay our respects to the late Democratic county convention. We will say, however, that the unwashed were fully represented and they nominated the following tremendous ticket: For Assembly, A. M. Benton; for Prothonotary, J. B. Oviatt; for Sheriff, Geo. R. Moore of Liberty; for Recorder, George Washington Sartwell; for Commissioners, C. Gillett of Ceres and James Anderson of Hamilton.

FOUR STRAIGHT FROM MT. JEWETT

Smethport High School Wins Last Friday's Contest. Score 3–2.

BEST GAME OF THE SEASON.

Benson of Mt. Jewett Makes a Hit With Smethport Fans. Score of Last Kane-Smethport Game.

The base ball game last Friday afternoon between the Smethport and Mt. Jewett high school teams was one of the most interesting and best played ever witnessed in this town. The contest was close throughout, resulting in a final score of 3 to 2 in favor of the home team. This makes four straight victories the Smethport school boys have won from the mountain borough team.

Benson, who pitched for Mt. Jewett is certainly a "comer," and with better support might have won the game. He certainly did his share in that direction; striking out fifteen men, fielding his position perfectly and having a run, hit and stolen base to his credit. In fact, he held the Smethport boys down to three hits and made the [illegible] of some of our erstwhile sluggers look like a plugged nickel.

Denning, who opposed Benson, pitched a fine game. He struck out ten men and his base running was spectacular. Walters, his catcher, was a stone wall as far as passed balls were concerned and his throwing to bases was accurate. Another local player to distinguish himself was Mart Backus at second. He accepted seven chances without a miss and capered around the bases like a professional.

Smethport scored two runs in the first inning on two bases on balls, a hit and two errors. That was all until the seventh when an error, two stolen bases and a hit brought Denning in with the winning run. Benson made one for Mt. Jewett in the fourth act on a base on balls, stolen base and an error. Their other run was earned on three straight singles.

The tabulated score follows:

SMETHPORT H. S.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	4	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

MT. JEWETT H. S.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	2	0	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	3	[illegible]	0	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Larson	4	0	1	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pattison	4	0	0	0	0	0
Benson, p	[illegible]	[illegible]	0	[illegible]	[illegible]	0
Rook, s.s.	3	0	0	[illegible]	0	1
Dewey, r. f.	3	[illegible]	1	1	0	0
	31	2	6	22**	5	4

*Larson and Pattison out hit by batted ball.
**Partle and Kamer [illegible]

By innings:

Smethport	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	*	—3
Mt. Jewett	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	—2

Earned runs—Mt. Jewett 1.
Struck out—by Denning, 10; by Benson 15.
Base on balls—off Benson, 4; off Denning 2.
Hit by pitcher—by Benson 2, Heath, McCabe.
Stolen bases—Backus, McCabe, Denning 2, Rook, Benson.
Umpire—Studholme.

KANE VS. SMETHPORT.

The Kane Republican, from which the score of the game played Wednesday, August 6, closes its account of the contest as follows:

There was some dissatisfaction expressed over a number of the decisions of the umpire, but as we are all liable to make errors it is to be expected that a man who undertakes to umpire a game of ball will have to stand much abuse from partisans on both sides. Below will be found the tabulated score:

KANE.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Copeland, l.f.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Groves, 3b	4	2	2	1	3	0
Sasse, 2b	3	3	3	5	4	1
Kinsel, c	4	0	1	5	2	0
Clayson, s.s.	4	1	1	2	3	1
Baker, 1b	4	0	1	8	1	0
Kelts, r.f.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Goodwin, c f.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Myers, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
	32	7	10	27	15	2

SMETHPORT.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Young, c.	5	0	1	0	2	1
McCabe, 3b	4	1	0	1	3	1
Keefer, 1b	3	1	0	9	0	2
Denning, c.f.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Bell, ss	4	1	2	1	2	0
Servatius, p	4	1	2	0	3	0
Studholme, 2b	4	1	1	1	2	0
Torrence, l. f.	4	0	1	0	0	1
Corlwn, r.f.	3	0	0	3	1	0
	35	5	7	24	13	7

Base on balls—off Servatius 1, Myers 8.
Hit by pitcher—by Servatius 1.
Struck out—by Servatius 4, Myers 4.
Two-base hits—Groves, Copeland.
Three-base hits—Servatius, Sasse.

May Be Exhumed.

There seems to be a strong probability that the body of the late Claude D. McAhon will be exhumed in order that a postmortem examination may be conducted at the request of the United States Casualty Insurance company of New York City. Coroner Bowers of Jamestown returned a verdict as the result of accidental drowning but it appears the insurance company wishes to determine positively that heart failure, a broken artery or apoplexy was not the cause, before paying the $3,000 accident insurance.—Olean Ledger.

We are selling Hammar Paint at $1.20 per gal. It's guaranteed for 5 years.
Holmes & Gilfillan.

Binding twine, 12 cents per pound.
E. W. JONES, Smethport, Pa.

THE CLAY BIRD SHOOT.

Smethport Wins from Hazelhurst Gun Club by Seven Birds Last Friday.

On Friday last the Hazelhurst Gun Club came to Smethport for a return clay bird shoot with our gun club. Evidently the visitors have been practicing some, for at the end of the first half the score stood Hazelhurst 98 and Smethport 89, out of the possible 150 each.

In the second half they fell down to a certain extent and our team managed to beat them out by a score of [illegible] to 80, thereby winning the match by seven birds. Following is the score:

String No. 1.

HAZELHURST.

[illegible]

SMETHPORT.

[illegible]

String No. 2.

HAZELHURST.

[illegible]

SMETHPORT.

[illegible]

After the shoot was over both teams wended their way to the Hotel Imperial where they sat down to an elegant supper which was heartily enjoyed by all.

While enjoying the cigars some of the members of the party made unkind remarks as to our (the editor's) ability as an artist with the shotgun which brought forth a challenge from us to any one in the party for a 25 bird contest by moonlight for a valuable consideration. Ben F. Starsky accepted the challenge and named Chas. Brown, the pride of Hazelhurst, as our opponent. It is enough to say that we vindicated ourself by winning by nine birds over Mr. Brown.

The party came back from the shooting and an enjoyable social evening was spent until about 11 p. m., when our visitors departed for Hazelhurst apparently well satisfied with the day's sport.

One Tip and Then Another.

The Port Allegany Reporter gives the following [illegible]:

"Game Constable Bates [illegible] published on another page of this paper. Bates likes to get after the boys who happen to get small fish, but here is an opportunity to benefit himself and the whole of Norwich township. If lawless workmen in that vicinity are dynamiting the streams contrary to law, Constable Bates ought to attend to the matter. A dago's money, though a little tougher to get, is just as good as any money once you get it. The Reporter has given Bates the tip and now let's see what he will do about it."

Knowing of such transgression of the law as reported, it is the duty of the Reporter's correspondent as a law-abiding citizen to at once lodge information before the proper authorities. Failing in this he stands in the light of an accomplice in the deed.

And while tips are in order, we would suggest that the sportsmen of Port Allegany organize a similar club to the one we have in Smethport for the protection of fish and game and assist by acts as well as tips in this good cause.

The Smethport Fish and Game Club and Mr. Bates, who has been employed by the club, have been the means of saving a terrible slaughter of small fish in this county this year and they deserve the hearty support of every citizen of the county.

'Tis better to boost than knock a good thing and so we hope our friends over the hill will let their better judgment overrule their petty jealouses and co-operate with us in this undertaking.

Killed on the Track.

The B., R. & P. flyer, due here at 12:40 a. m., was delayed here last night for some time in consequence of a wreck at Saltdale, on the Rochester division. A coal train broke in two, and crashing together, piled a mass of wreckage on the track which impeded traffic. It is not reported that any person was hurt in the wreck.

The accident referred to was not the only mishap of the night on the B., R. & P. The flyer, at Ashford, struck a man and ran over him, mangling his limbs in a horrible manner and causing his death. The victim was Joseph E. Short of Mt. Jewett. At the present writing the details of the accident are not at hand.

Joseph E. Short was a glassworker. Accompanied by his son he was seen in Bradford yesterday afternoon and was somewhat intoxicated. He was going East and had reached Ashford when the journey was cut short.—Bradford Era of Monday.

THE UNTERRIFED NAME A TICKET.

Democrats of the County Met at the Court House Tuesday.

FIERCE, FANATICAL RESOLUTIONS.

Hair Raising Orations Evoke Sore-Headed Enthusiasm. "Let Us All Knock," is the War Cry.

The Democratic county convention was held at Smethport Tuesday afternoon. The meeting was called to order by Chairman Paul of Bradford. There were about 62 delegates in attendance, several districts not being represented.

D. W. Healey of Bradford was unanimously chosen temporary chairman. Bruce Davis and C. Y. White were elected secretaries.

On assuming the chair Mr. Healey made a fierce address in which he characterized the present Republican administrations, both state and national, as bands of corrupt thieves, and made other highly-seasoned Bryanesque remarks. After Mr. Healey had got rid of this batch of talk he apparently felt better and proceeded with the business on hand.

He named the following as a committee on credentials: Geo. C. Farnum, T. J. Butler, F. McConnell, J. M. Fraser and T. E. Costello. Also on resolutions: Chas. McKean, E. H. McDermott, N. C. Clark, F. S. Lewis, E. W. Painter, J. R. Haugney and J. M. Brtenbender.

The Erie platform was endorsed by the latter committee and the further resolutions as recited by a fellow named Painter were fanatical enough to bring forth a howl of joy from the unterrified assembly.

At this point somebody happily suggested that the newspaper men present also act as secretaries.

The next business taken up was the selection of two persons for county auditors. John Devlin of Bradford, Asa Cory of Keating township and J. W. Voorhees of Smethport were named. Devlin and Cory were chosen on the first ballot.

In the race for county commissioner [illegible] there were five [illegible] W. P. Walsh of Smethport [illegible] Mahoney of Sergeant township [illegible] winners. M. J. Dwyer of Port Allegany and [illegible] Knowlton [illegible].

Attorney John E. Mullin [illegible] was unanimously nominated as [illegible] for district attorney. When Mr. Mullin heard of the honor that had been conferred upon him he hasted to the court house and declined to be a candidate for that office. The county committee was then authorized to select a candidate for that office. The nomination for register of wills, etc., was also left blank.

For recorder of deeds, F. S. Lewis of Port Allegany was nominated without a struggle and Charles R. Bagley was nominated for clerk of the courts. For prothonotary Frank E. Dryfey was the unanimous choice of the assemblage.

Next in order was the choice of a person for sheriff. W. J. Kerr of Mt. Jewett received the nomination, defeating E. W. Jones of Smethport.

Nominations for members of assembly then being in order some one named "Sandy" Boyne of Bradford. This raised a storm of protest from Chas. Fitzgibbon, who said that "Sandy" was not a Democrat and should not be so honored by a Democratic convention. A number of delegates sided with Mr. Fitzgibbon, while others declared that "Sandy" was a good enough Democrat for them and for a time orations flew thick and fast. It was finally decided to leave one place on the ticket blank until it was known whether the "Union" Republicans would endorse the Democratic nominee and also nominate Boyne on their ticket, in which case the convention would then endorse Mr. Boyne. P. A. Connolly of Rew City was named as the convention's choice for member of assembly. Mr. Connolly then leaped to his feet and declined the honor, naming J. E. Mullin and D. W. Healey as men better fitted for the office in question. As neither of these gentlemen could be prevailed upon to accept the nomination Mr. Connolly was finally coaxed into accepting the candidacy.

Congressional conferees were chosen in the persons of T. E. Costello, Charles McKean and N. O. Clark. They were instructed to vote for a McKean county man if such a candidate should appear upon the political horizon, but if a McKean county man failed to seek the honor, the conferees were given the right to vote for whom they deemed the most desirable in the conference.

F. W. Brownell of Smethport was elected county chairman by a large majority. Editor Tom McClellan of Mt. Jewett was his opponent.

That was about all.

Two tons binders' twine, for sale by Palmer & Dodge.
Smethport, Pa., July 15, 1902 4t

Blown to Atoms.

Joseph Gilson and Oscar Bergvall, both of Bradford, were blown to atoms by an explosion of glycerine, which occurred shortly after 10 o'clock Friday morning, in the vicinity of Irvine's Mill. At the time of the accident the two were enroute to Olean with about 400 quarts of the explosive, which was to be placed in storage near that city. Within a few minutes after passing Irvine's mills a terrific explosion was heard and people living in that vicinity saw a cloud of white smoke arising from a point a short distance north of that little hamlet. How the explosion occurred will probably never be known, but it is thought that the wagon fell into a rut in the roadway with sufficient force to explode the compound.

A hole was blown in the roadway about 20 feet in diameter and fully 15 feet deep. Trees to the north of the spot were leveled to the ground for a distance of several hundred feet. A few scraps of clothing and one small piece of scalp were all the remains that could be found of the victims. Three splinters of the wagon and the head of one of the horses, together with several pieces of harness were all that remained of the rig.

The Bradford Era says: "The victims of the distressing accident were well known in Bradford. Joseph Gilson had been engaged as a glycerine shooter for many years, and enjoyed an extensive acquaintance among the oil men. He was aged 41 years and resided with his wife and one son on Washington street. The deceased was a member of Bradford Tent No. 4, K. O. T. M., and in addition to his widow is survived by two sisters, Mrs. A. A. Crawford, of No. 17 South avenue, and Mrs. F. E. Hinckley of No. 1 Leigh street. Gilson had tendered his resignation to the Pennsylvania Torpedo company, to take effect on next Friday, in order to accept a position as leaseman with the Connolly brothers.

Oscar Bergvall was aged 17 years and resided with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Bergvall, on Water street. He recently left the employ of the torpedo company as office boy, and his presence on the glycerine wagon cannot be explained. Yesterday morning he left his home with the intention of going berrying [illegible]

Purtle and the Panama.

Probably the maddest man in seven states last Saturday was W. C. Purtle, the laundry man. On that day a traveling man had brought in a high priced Panama hat to be washed. Mr. Purtle carefully washed the hat and placing it on the end of a stick put it out of a window to dry in the sun and then went down town. When he returned a few moments later the expensive Panama had disappeared.

Mr. Purtle rushed into the laundry and in a manner peculiarly his own called down the employes for removing the hat. Finding them ignorant of the abstraction he became alarmed and the way he tore around that vicinity was a caution and the language he indulged in is usually expressed in print by 2-em dashes and exclamation points, but he was unable to get a trace of the missing article. Finally he gave up the search and informed the owner that the Panama had been stolen and that he would purchase one to replace it. He was told that he could have until train time to find it, so he made another exhaustive search, indulging in more verbal pyrotechnics in the meanwhile, but with no better succes than before.

Just before train time Mr. Purtle again approached the owner of the lost hat and while telling of the failure of his quest he glanced up and stopped. There on the head of the traveling man jauntily reposed the object of his day's search, where it had been resting while he had been tearing around town. We charitably draw the curtain o'er the expressed feelings of Mr. Purtle at this discovery.

It is whispered that Landlord Bacon was the instigator of the joke, but we will not mention it for fear that it might get to Tom's ears.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post-office at Smethport for the week ending Aug. 9, 1902.

C. M. Campbell, Mrs. J. R. Miller, Pete Peterson, G. W. Richer, Mrs. French Wilson. Foreign: Miss Tillie Johnson.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

A Taylor Grate is "a thing of beauty and joy forever," besides being a gas saver. Would be pleased to refer you to any one of our many customers who have used them in place of Gas Logs and old fashioned fire places.

JOHN C. HAMLIN.

Keep your dog healthy with Spratt's Patent Dog Cakes. Holmes & Gilfillan.

The TOUCH of MIDAS

By Willis Emery

Copyright, 1901, by
Frederick R. Toombs

BUDS were bursting upon all the trees in the little park, and the grass had grown so much since yesterday that the romping children cried out to one another in praise of it. The thrill of wakening life was in the air.

Last night's rain had filled a hollow in a stone. Within reach of it was young Dr. Denning on a bench, and he dipped the end of his cane into the water and wrote with it upon a light gray flagstone in front of him. He wrote a prescription containing several deadly poisons in doses suitable to an elephant.

"What is it?" asked the pretty girl who sat beside him.

"It is some medicine that I need," he replied grimly, and then suddenly

"IT IS SOME MEDICINE THAT I NEED," HE REPLIED GRIMLY.

looking up at her: "Brenda, isn't it an outrage that we two should feel like this on such a day and for such a cause? Look at the infinite sky!" And he raised his face toward it as he spoke. "Think of the immeasurable superfluity of the sunlight, of which a million rays bring nothing at all for every one that warms the world! A dollar a ray would be how much money? How many hundred dollar bills would it take to paper the blue ceiling of heaven? And for one of them today I'd sell the sun, moon and sky"—

"I don't believe he'll really turn you out," said Brenda. "You're only three months behind with the rent, and I've been as much as two months with mine sometimes."

Denning looked across the park toward the brownstone house wherein were his office and Brenda's studio. All their pretty romance had been under that roof. Till chance had taken him there he had not known that Brenda existed.

"Confound the place!" he cried. "I love and hate it. I've suffered agonies there in this last month, little girl. It's hard to succeed and be beaten at the same time. On the books I'm making more than a living now, but I can't dun these patients. They're rich, blast them! They aren't used to it. If I dun 'em, I lose 'em, and if I don't dun 'em they lose me, for I'll have to move out of this neighborhood. I tell you, Brenda, it's ruin."

At that moment a tall, elderly man, elegant in dress and manner, who had been sitting on a bench nearly opposite, arose and advanced toward them. Denning had seen him enter the park some minutes before and had noted his abstracted and nervous manner, the classic regularity of his face and its peculiar pallor. The stranger raised his hat and bowed with a dignity befitting his appearance.

"Pardon me if I observe," said he, "that you are in some sort of trouble. In the hope that I may be of service may I ask you what it is? There are reasons why at this moment I may be allowed a freedom that would be denied to others."

"In that case, sir," said Denning, "we may be in a position to exchange confidences."

"I take your meaning perfectly," replied the other, "and you are quite right. It is for me to state the reasons by which I justify this liberty."

"I have not the least desire to intrude upon you," said Denning hastily. "As for my trouble, it is a mere matter of money. I see my whole life, both past and future—all that I have learned with great labor and all I have hoped to accomplish with that knowledge—in danger of utter wreck and ruin for the lack of a hundred dollars."

"It is a small sum," rejoined the stranger. "I fear that you underrate your need. It is an error that nullifies all the help that is rendered by one man to another in this world. If I had but a nickel to give, I would find the man whose need is a penny. To give it to him who needs two is to waste the coin and leave the sum of want in the world precisely where it was before."

"Upon my soul," exclaimed Denning, "that is the wisest saying on the subject that ever I heard!"

"Such being your courteous view of my humble philosophy," said the stranger, "tell me frankly what you wish."

"I owe $105 rent," replied the doctor, "and I would like to pay it."

"You can have no real desire to pay rent," said the stranger, smiling, "except as every honest man would like to pay a debt. I fancy you did not take the rooms for the purpose of paying rent for them."

"Hardly," rejoined Denning, with a laugh. "My idea was to become a famous physician and make a lot of money."

"Precisely," was the reply. "And now tell me this: Do you wish to be a great physician in order that you may become rich?"

Denning leaned forward with his head in his hand, and there was silence while the great clock in the stone tower of the church struck 10.

"For some strange reason," said the young man, "I find it very hard to lie to you. The fact is that I am not wholly mercenary. I have a serious and strong interest in my profession. There is every chance that I shall succeed and do some good in the world, for I have temperament, patience, the love of study and no end of physical stamina. But, if you speak of wishing, I do most confoundedly wish to be rich. The marrow of my bones cries out for wealth. Besides, I am in love with the most charming woman in the world, and she is very fond of diamonds."

"It is sufficient," said the stranger, hat in hand, to Brenda, whose description he could not fail to recognize. "I perceive that a hundred dollars is not what you want."

"By heavens, it is!" exclaimed Denning, in a sort of disappointment, as if there had been some chance of his getting it. "I need it worse than a starving man needs food."

"There is really very little use in feeding the average starving man," replied the stranger. "What he needs is not a meal, but a guarantee of daily bread from on high. Not being able to give this, I often pass such a man without hearing his plea."

"I perceive the application," said Denning, not without bitterness.

"Pardon me, my young friend," said the stranger kindly; "you do not. My [illegible] you the hundred dollars [illegible] that you [illegible] of your heart."

"You speak with [illegible]," replied Denning [illegible]. "Your philosophical discussion, like all other philosophy since the world began, has led us away from everyday sense. I can accept nothing of you."

"I think you cannot help it," was the answer, "though indeed you may refuse my hundred dollars. Let me be explicit. I am a very rich man and quite alone in the world except for my enemies, who, I do assure you, are numerous and inveterate. For many years my property has been devised by will for charitable uses. I had set my mind upon a hospital to perpetuate my name upon a new plan, but I will not weary you by description. And today, when the project is so near realization that I can almost hear the wagons rumbling along with the stone to build the walls, my wish has changed."

He turned more directly toward his hearers, and there was a hint of color in his pale cheeks as he continued:

"Was any human creature ever made completely happy by means of a hospital unless, indeed, they killed him there and sent his soul to heaven? The patients are the poor mostly, and, being half cured, they go out to meet again

"IT IS SUFFICIENT," SAID THE STRANGER, HAT IN HAND.

the same evil conditions that sent them there at first. No, my friends, I was in danger of violating the principles of my own philosophy by trying to do a partial good. There is no such thing. Instead of this foolish attempt I resolved as I sat on the bench yonder to make one person really happy. In this case it will be two"—he smiled at Brenda—"yet they will be one before long, I am sure."

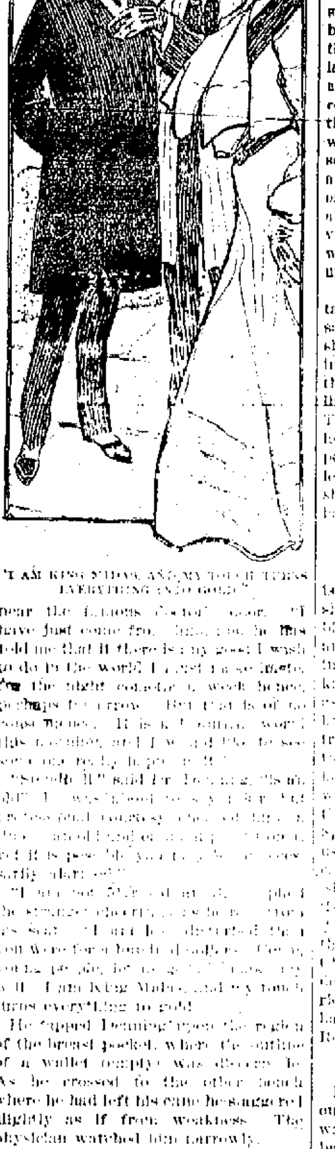
Denning pushed back the hat from his damp forehead as he turned toward Brenda.

"We must have fallen asleep here in the sun," said she.

"No dream, I assure you," said the stranger. "Why should I not leave my wealth to my pleasant friends of an hour? In forty-seven years that I have been on earth you are, I truly believe, the only friends who have not betrayed me. But that is not the point. I have fortunately found the very man I would have wished to find and the very woman. Unless my faculty for reading the hearts of my fellow beings has deserted me, you are two who will be made completely happy by wealth. It is all I ask. You shall have mine and welcome."

"But to to turn aside one moment from the main absurdity," stammered Denning, "why do you speak of your bequest as if it would be paid tomorrow? You are neither old nor ill."

"You disagree with your distinguished colleague, Dr. Stendhall," said the stranger, waving his hand toward the northwest corner of the square, where many carriages were waiting



"I AM KING MIDAS, AND MY TOUCH TURNS EVERYTHING INTO GOLD."

near the famous doctor's door. "I have just come from [illegible]. He has told me that if there is any good I wish to do in the world I must do so quickly, for the night cometh a week hence, perhaps tomorrow. But that is of no consequence. It is [illegible] this morning, and I would like to see some one really happy [illegible]."

"Stendhall!" said Dr. Denning. "Is an old [illegible] professional courtesy [illegible] yet it is possible you [illegible]."

"I am not [illegible]," replied the stranger cheerfully [illegible] his seat. "I [illegible] you were for a hundred dollars. [illegible] will. I am King Midas, and my touch turns everything to gold."

He tapped Denning upon the region of the breast pocket, where the outline of a wallet (empty) was discernible. As he crossed to the other bench where he had left his cane he staggered slightly as if from weakness. The physician watched him narrowly.

"Those last words of his," he began, "sounded a little — Why, Brenda, what's the matter?"

The girl was frantically turning the pages of a newspaper.

"Here, here!" she whispered. "Isn't that the man?"

There was a two column picture, a halftone from a photograph. Denning stared at it open mouthed.

"Ah!" said the stranger, returning with so soft a step that he was looking over Denning's shoulder before the doctor perceived him. "My portrait, and quite good, is it not? But the account is, of course, wholly imaginary. I have read it. An irresponsible press, sir. A lunatic escapes from an asylum; his cousin, the wealthy Mr. Lawrence Allston, offers a reward of $2,500 for his capture. And this paper prints it, with my picture—mine! King Midas! Let us pay no more attention to such rubbish."

"I think, sir," said Denning, "that we should demand some satisfaction of Mr. Allston. We should go to his house at once. It is possible," he added, looking keenly into the other's face, "that he may invite us to breakfast."

The stranger leaned suddenly upon Denning's shoulder.

"True, true," said he. "And I am famished, now that you mention it; imagination, of course, for I dined and breakfasted at my palace, as usual. Let us go and eat with Cousin Lawrence. The food there may not turn to gold. The young lady will await us here? How gracious of her! Au revoir, then." And he bowed with the finest courtesy to Brenda as Denning led him away.

It was an hour before the doctor returned.

"Here," he said, tapping upon his breast—"here, where King Midas touched me, I have turned to gold. Twenty-five hundred dollars, Brenda! Did Allston insist. Upon my word, you should have seen our friend eat!"

"I pity him," said Brenda, with tears in her eyes. "Will he die soon?"

"That's a delusion," answered Denning. "There is nothing the matter with his heart, and he has not seen Stendhall. He's a hypochondriac with a special mania for making wills; hopeless, I'm afraid, and yet not wholly to be pitied. In his own mind he is a king, and surely he has had his royal wish this day. Through him there is one man in the world who is perfectly happy."

No Satisfying Her.

"Women are hard to understand."

"Think so?"

"Yes; I told her she carried her age well and she was offended."

"You don't say!"

"Yes; and then I told her she didn't carry it well, and she wouldn't speak."—Philadelphia Record.

Profanity of His Profession.

"Who is that scientific gent in room 157?" asked the scrub lady.

"I dunno," answered the broom gentleman; "but he's a funny one to swear. You ought to hear him. When he saw a lot of mold on top of his ink, he said, 'Brillus!' just that way."—Chicago Tribune.

Very Difficult.

"Don't you sometimes find it difficult to be absolutely conscientious in your art?"

"Yes," answered the emotional actress. "If I were to do one-half the things the press agent credits me with doing, I would not have time for eating or sleeping."—Washington Star.

THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

Formation and Appearance of This Odd Freak of Nature.

The Giant's causeway is situated at the northern extremity of County Antrim, a short distance from Port Rush, Ireland. It consists of countless hosts of basaltic pillars, varying in shape from a pentagon to an octagon, the average length of each column or pillar being about eighty feet, the whole stacked so closely together that a knife blade could hardly be inserted between them. But the formation of these pillars is not the least wonderful part about them, for, although they may be counted by thousands and tens of thousands, each column is fashioned with a symmetry that suggests a mason's handiwork. Their composition is a perfect fusion of one-half flinty earth, one-quarter lime and clay, one-quarter almost pure iron, each pillar being divided into regular lengths or joints which come together as a perfect, natural ball and socket union.

Although to be found in small detachments imbedded in the cliffs, sands, etc., for some distance along the shore, the principal aggregations forming the causeway proper consist of three projections or tongues known as little, middle and grand causeways. These singular columns are of different lengths and present an astonishing appearance as they stand, an army of at least 40,000 strong marshaled on the shores of Erin as if ever ready to do battle with the rising tide.

The Word "Joss."

"It's a mistake to suppose that 'joss' is a Chinese word," says a retired ship's carpenter. "I've traveled a good bit in the orient in my time, and among the odds and ends of interesting information I picked up was a knockout of the genuineness of 'joss' as a Chinese word. Chinamen only know 'joss' when they are in contact with Europeans. A Chinese priest that I became chummy with in Hankow told me that there was no such word in Chinese. He explained that the word was a corruption of the Spanish word 'Dios' (God) and came into use through the Portuguese. Many [illegible] were Spanish priests, and the pronunciation of 'Dios' was speedily corrupted into 'joss' by native Chinese and applied to the Chinese deities. It's only on the [illegible] coast that the word is understood by Chinamen. In the interior, the priest told me, the Celestials had no knowledge of it."—Philadelphia Record.

Street Etiquette.

In meeting a lady in a public thoroughfare in America a gentleman always waits for her bow of recognition before lifting his hat or addressing her. In Europe, however, the contrary is the established rule, it being the gentleman's place to bow first, when, if the lady desires not to recognize him, she ignores his salutations, thus giving the cut direct. It is not good form in any place for a lady to stop a gentleman in the street for the purpose of chatting with him, though she may with perfect propriety pause to speak if he take the initiative. Prolonged talks in the street are not, however, considered good form, even between persons of the same sex, the better plan being to walk on slowly until the conversation is concluded.—Detroit Free Press.

Why Coughing Is Weakening.

The amount of energy expended in coughing is very considerable. Indeed one of the patient statisticians for which Germany is renowned has calculated that a patient who coughs once every quarter of an hour for ten hours expends energy equivalent to 250 units of heat, which may be translated as equivalent to the nourishment contained in three eggs or two glasses of milk. In normal respiration the air is expelled from the chest at the rate of four feet per second, whereas in violent coughing it may attain a velocity of 300 feet.

Considerate.

Paterfamilias—See here! What does this mean? The parlor clock is stopped. Mr. Nicefellow was here last night, as usual, wasn't he?

Daughter—Yes, pa, and I told him what you said about the cost of coal and gas in the parlor every night, and we began to wonder how we could economize for you, and finally Mr. Nicefellow decided that we could at least stop the clock and save wear and tear on the works, you know.

Wholesale.

A Frenchman was teaching in a large school where he had a reputation for making some queer mistakes. One day he was taking a class which was rather disorderly. What with the heat and troublesome boys he was very snappish. Having punished several boys and sent one to the bottom of the class, he at last shouted out in a passion, "Ze whole class go to ze bottom!"

Relatively Speaking.

"He must be put out of the way," said the feudal king. "But, your majesty," protested the lord high executioner, "he is your first cousin." "I know; but I prefer to have him my cousin once removed."—Philadelphia Record.

Good Advice.

"Help! Help!" came the cry of distress through the midnight stillness.

The policeman in the neighboring doorway stirred uneasily. "Advertise in the want column," he muttered and resumed his nap.—Philadelphia Press.

A celebrated physician declares that the increase in height and weight of Britons and Americans during the last half century is chiefly due to the increased consumption of sugar.

CANDY CATHARTIC 434
Cascarets
10c. 25c. 50c. BEST FOR THE BOWELS All Druggists.
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk.
Beware of the dealer who tries to sell
"something just as good."

The Du Ponts of Powder Fame.

The Du Ponts own powder mills in all parts of the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Among the Du Ponts themselves there is a process of selection for those who are to have to do with the powder works. The youngsters are watched, and when one shows nervousness in the face of danger he is placed somewhere else than in the powder mills. The rule is that a Du Pont in person shall always lead whenever there is imminent danger. A number of Du Ponts first and last—and some of them important ones—have been killed under this rule, and there repeatedly have been heroic escapes from death through this disregard of the fear of it.

The family rule is a despotism, and a very strict one. The family always has a head, and what this head or chief says the other members of the family do. This headship does not necessarily descend from father to son, even when there are sons. Sometimes it goes from uncle to nephew, the main point being to secure a Du Pont thoroughly competent to manage the business affairs of the family.—New York Tribune.

Americans Abroad.

The mere fact of an American citizen taking a trip abroad or residing there for a short period does not deprive a native born citizen of this country of his citizenship, nor does he lose the right to the protection of this government by so doing. If he abandons his residence here, he loses his right to vote. Just as if he moved to another state, but acquires it again by returning to this country. Nearly all the nations on the globe claim the right of authority over native born citizens of their own countries even after those citizens have acquired citizenship elsewhere, that is, if a native Russian comes here and is naturalized, then returns to Russia for a visit, the Russian government might compel him to do army service, despite his American citizenship. "The principle [illegible] 'once an Englishman, always an Englishman,'" [illegible] war of 1812.—Detroit Free Press.

The Coroner and the Bottle.

The following little scene at an inquest upon the body of a murdered man is reported by a correspondent of the Anglo-Russian from Astrakhan: The coroner dictates to his clerk, "On the table was found a bottle. No, stop for a moment. We must ascertain its contents." The coroner, tasting the liquid, dictates: "The bottle contained English gin. Perhaps not, I am not sure; taste it yourself." The clerk, having done so, replies, "I think it is simply strong vodka." The coroner, tossing off another glass: "No, really it tastes like gin." The clerk, tasting the liquor again, "I still think it is only vodka."

The bottle having gradually become empty, the coroner proceeded to dictate in a decisive tone: "Write: An empty bottle was found on the table, and all measures taken to ascertain what it contained were of no use."

A Ruskin Thought.

To be content in utter darkness and ignorance is indeed unmanly, and therefore we think that to love and find knowledge must be always right. Yet wherever pride has any share in the work even knowledge and light may be ill pursued. Knowledge is good, and light is good, yet man perished in seeking knowledge, and the moths perish in seeking light and if we who are crushed before the moth will not accept such mystery as is needful to us we shall perish in like manner. None but the proud will mourn over this, for we may always know more if we choose by working on, but the pleasure is, I think, to humble people, in knowing that the journey is endless, the treasure inexhaustible.—Ruskin.

Lambert's Oaks.

From Lambert's Oaks, formerly an inn, in the parish of Woodmansterne, England, the famous Oaks stakes acquires its name. The house was built by a society called the "Hunter's club," under a lease from the Lambert family. It afterward became the residence of the unfortunate General Burgoyne, from whom it passed to the eleventh Earl of Derby, whose grandson, the twelfth earl, greatly improved it.

Elbows and Knees.

If the elbows of men's coats and the knees of trousers are out of shape, lay a damp cloth on them and fold up for a couple of hours. Lay on the ironing board, smooth and pull gently until they lie flat and take their original lines, then press, under cloth, with a hot iron. Dry thoroughly with the iron. Sponging with borax water will remove the shiny appearance of much worn coats and dress skirts.

If One Could Reach the Rainbow.

Many improbable and impossible things would happen if you could only get in reach of "the rainbow." The little Turk is told that if he would have a silver head, with gold teeth and ruby eyes, he has but to touch the orange stripe. In Greece they say that the person so unfortunate as to stumble over the end of the bow will have his or her sex immediately changed.

Not an Earthquake.

Mrs. Houser (hearing tremendous noise in the kitchen)—Great goodness, Bridget, what was that, an earthquake shock?

Bridget (calmly picking up the pieces of glass)—No, mum; only a little jar.

There Is No Right.

"What is the right thing to do when your wife asks you for money and you haven't got it?"

"Under those circumstances anything you do will be wrong."—New York Herald.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Lifeaway!
You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAC, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. 437

DYSPEPSIA
"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."
DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.
CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311
NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh.
Salt or
Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Just Received!
The Finest and most complet line of
Picture Mouldings
ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.
"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer
Smethport, Pa

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport. - Penna.

E. W. JONES,
(Successor to F. H. Nourse.
LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn
First Class Rigs
at Reasonable
Prices.
Directly Opposite Court House,
SMETHPORT, PA.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

Palmer & Dodge,
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.
FOR SALE,
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.
Smethport - Penn.
March 1, 1900

The MINER and Redfield's Magazine offer the clubbing rate of $1.20 per year in advance. Redfield's Magazine is the best Five-Cent magazine on the market to-day and its circulation is increasing rapidly. Persons desirous of good reading should avail themselves of this excellent offer. Remember $1.20 is the price for both for one year.

A PICTURE

of the range that "MAKES THE OTHERS LOOK SICK"

Made in a variety of sizes suitable for Families, Clubs, Hotels, Restaurants, &c. The Original and Only Gas Range having elevated oven and broiler and visible oven burners.

On Exhibition and For Sale by

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the post office at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, August [illegible]

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Notice [illegible] of J. [illegible] stove.

Mrs. F. C. Fierce is quite ill at her home on East Main street.

—Mrs. Edward Grander of Warren was drowned in Chautauqua lake on Monday last.

D. C. Young advertises a special sale of ribbons in this issue which will be interesting to the ladies.

—The management of the Bradford Driving Park Association have decided not to have fall races this year.

—Mr. and Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin gave a rare-bit to a small stag party in honor of J. F. Olmstead last Monday night.

—Port Allegany now has a club. The social organization has applied for a charter.

—O. W. Grimm, the Potter county poet, has been selected by the Socialists of that county as their candidate for Member of Assembly.

—The Smethport band gave a concert at the park Sunday afternoon that was enjoyed by a fair-sized crowd in spite of the threatening weather.

—Alfred Hagberg and George Sherbourne have purchased the grocery store of J. A. Holder and will take possession of the same September 1st.

—The local columns of the Port Allegany Argus show a marked improvement. Editor Blackman now gives his readers two newsy papers weekly.

—Ben Addms, a Jewish pack peddler, who was recently robbed of some of his possessions at a boarding house in Warren, committed suicide in that city sometime Thursday.

—Mrs. R. P. Yordon was operated on for a trouble of the knee on Monday. Dr. Benninghoff of Bradford, assisted by Dr. McCoy, performed the operation. Mrs. Yerdon is improving rapidly.

—Burgess E. L. Ryan of Kane, who was operated on for appendicitis two weeks ago at the home of his father, T. H. Ryan, has so far recovered that he is able to dress and go about the house.

—"The False Distinction Between the Sacred and the Secular" is the pastor's subject for next Sunday morning at the Methodist church. The evening subject is "Contrary Winds," a continuation of the evening series.

—The Austin Republican says that Chief of Police Chambers of that town has caused the arrest of Charles R. Barrows, alleging that the latter has circulated stories detrimental to his character. The amount of damages is placed at $2,000. Mr. Barrows gave bail for his appearance at court.

Geo. M. Cowell, a veteran of the Spanish-American war, was run down and instantly killed by a B. & E. [illegible] Tuesday morning. He was [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] S. V. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ing [illegible] to [illegible]

—The [illegible] "disgrace" closed the [illegible] career of Viola Telarico, a wife and mother, whose age was only 19 years and 5 months. She was buried at St. Bernard's cemetery. This young woman died at the hospital last Saturday evening, of brain fever, brought on through excessive grieving over a great sorrow that came into her life last winter, when her husband, Salvatori Talarico, deserted her.—Bradford Era.

—Howard Jamison, an Indian residing at Windfall, was struck by B., R. & P. engine No. 38, Monday night, while returning to his home from Carrollton and almost instantly killed, the upper portion of the head being entirely severed. Monday night when the engine arrived in Bradford portions of the scalp and clots of blood were found on the pilot, being the first intimation that a tragedy had been enacted.—Bradford Era.

—The following obituary notice appears in the Eldred Eagle: "Ted, eldest dog of Mr. C. D. Marsh, died Wednesday night by getting in the way of the evening train, followed by an overdose of chloroform. Deceased was a good dog, a pug, and could sit up, roll over, catch his tail, etc. In departing his life he leaves a clear record of about nine years behind him. His bereaved companion, Dan, has the sympathy of all the dogs in town."

Why Suffer With Your Kidneys?

The discovery of Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Kidney Tablets has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been restored to perfect health. These tablets drive the kidney disease germs out of the blood and prevent accumulation of uric acid in the system. We urge all sufferers to give this successful and scientific kidney remedy a trial. They come in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. Come and get a trial treatment free at J. W. Voorhees.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue B, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Now is The Time

to go west. The Nickel Plate road is selling tickets at reduced rates to points all through the west. Fast time, finest equipment, everything for comfort and convenience of passengers. See nearest agent, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Correspondence.

ANNIN [illegible].

Hurrah for the teachers' Institute which is to be held two days at Turtle Point and two days at Farmers Valley. The dates are Jan. 25 to 29, inclusive, the last two days at Turtle Point. All should begin making calculation to make it the best institute ever held in McKean county. People of Annin and other surrounding townships can have no good reason for staying away on account of long distance. Come one, come all, and let's make the event a grand success.

The hay crop is better than expected. The wet weather has kept the farmers from doing their haying until there is quite a growth of new hay of a better quality than the first growth.

Lorenzo Hodges and family of Olean are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hodges.

There is talk that Lewis Emery is going to put a well down near the head of Rock Run.

Mrs. Elmer Brace of Hammonds Point is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. F. Strait.

J. S. Hodges has greatly improved the looks of his house by a fine coat of paint.

Harry Wilcox and son, Frank, of [illegible] have been visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Leroy Marsh has been visiting in Bolivar, N. Y.

He Was "In the Soup."

"Mon ami," said the Marquis de [illegible] the other day, "the English language is an unhappy one. If he does not look to the least little detail, the whole thing goes—what do you call it? Ah, yes, on the blum.

"This is example of what I say. When I find the [illegible] there was [illegible] [illegible]

"[illegible] a la Depew."

Gently Sarcastic.

The following clerical notice was recently exhibited: "The service on Sunday morning is at 11 a. m. The supposition that it is ten minutes later is a mistake. Young men are not excluded from the week night service. The seats in the front portion of the church have been carefully examined. They are quite sound and may be trusted not to give way. It is quite legitimate to join in the singing. The object of the choir is to encourage, not discourage, the congregation."—London Answers.

Giving Her Light to Die.

A Scotch farmer in Aberdeenshire, having [illegible]

CLERKS!

Employers don't repose confidence in spendthrift employees—Save your money and become independent—an employer instead of an employee. You can bank by mail. Write us about it.

Established 1862. $12,000,000 Deposits. 30,000 Depositors. 4 per cent. Interest.

Mention this paper when writing, and we'll mail you a valuable booklet on Money Saving.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS

Smithfield St. & Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEWS STAND

One Door East of Hotel Imperial

GASKINS & GRANT,

Props.

ALL THE LEADING

Newspapers, Tobaccos & Cigars.

We have just added a choice line of Weaver Bros. candies.

Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable. Stitches do not break. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes. Made by Standard Oil Company

"To say a pleasant word to anyone was almost impossible."

"I was troubled with female weakness for eight years, and suffered more than I can tell," writes Mrs. Gust Moser of Ovando, Deerlodge Co., Mont. "My disposition was affected to such an extent that to say a pleasant word to anyone was almost impossible.

"I had two operations performed by one of the most skilled surgeons of the West, but did not get relief. Then, against my doctor's strict orders, I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and also followed the advice given in the Common Sense Medical Adviser.

"I continued this treatment for three months, and to-day am as healthy and well as a woman can be. I cannot thank Doctor Pierce enough for his kind letters to me."

Womanly diseases, as a rule, spoil the "disposition," because of the extreme nervousness and suffering they cause. Happiness as well as health is restored to the woman whose diseased condition is cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

After eight years of suffering and two fruitless operations, three months' use of "Favorite Prescription" restored Mrs. Moser to perfect health. This great remedy for woman's ills, establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 large pages, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE FAMOUS.

Central Block, CLOTHING STORE. Smethport, Pa.

HAVE YOU $5.00

to spare? If so, it is worth coming a great way to get one of these

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS.

For this and next week

Men's, Boys' and Youths' $7.50, $10 and $12 SUITS for only

$5.00.

Wm. Monheimer

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section ten of article one of the Constitution, so that a discharge of a jury for failure to agree or other necessary cause shall not work an acquittal.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution; that is to say, that section ten of article one, which reads as follows:

"No person shall, for any indictable offense, be proceeded against criminally by information, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service, in time of war or public danger, or by leave of the court for oppression or misdemeanor in office. No person shall, for the same offense, be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall private property be taken or applied to public use, without authority of law and without just compensation being first made or secured," be amended so as to read as follows:

No person shall, for any indictable offense, be proceeded against criminally by information, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service in time of war or public danger, or by leave of the court for oppression or misdemeanor in office. No person shall, for the same offense, be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; *but a discharge of the jury for failure to agree, or other necessary cause, shall not work an acquittal.* Nor shall private property be taken or applied to public use, without authority of law and without just compensation being first made or secured.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Amendment.

Add at the end of section seven, article three, the following words: "Unless before it shall be introduced in the General Assembly, such proposed special or local law shall have been first submitted to a popular vote, at a general or special election in the locality or localities to be affected by its operation, under an order of the court of common pleas of the respective county after hearing and application granted, and shall have been approved by a majority of the voters at such election; Provided, That no such election shall be held until the decree of court authorizing the same shall have been advertised for at least thirty (30) days in the locality or localities affected, in such manner as the court may direct.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

EMIL THAMM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer

LIEBIG'S

PEPTONIZED EXTRACT OF MALT.

A Pleasant and Valuable Tonic.

Barley and Hops.

Just what you want for Lost Appetite.

Builds up the System.

Perfectly Pure and Extremely Agreeable.

None better for invalids.

20 Cents per Bottle or $2.00 per Dozen.

J. W. Voorhees

Palace Pharmacy SMETHPORT, PA.

FOR THE FAMILY.

I have just opened my wholesale liquor store in the Reilly Block and am in position to supply the leading brands of

Wines and Liquors

for family and medicinal use. All goods are guaranteed strictly pure.

A. J. Warshofsky,

Reilly Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best [illegible]. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

WE HAVE COMBINED

The drawing [illegible] extremely low [illegible] for extremely fine [illegible] Goods. We [illegible] the shrewd, careful and discriminating shopper, who can judge Quality, Style and Price to inspect [illegible] stock then make a comparison of prices—Grade for Grade—with what is shown elsewhere.

J. M. SLOAN,

6 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

Brasted's Delicious Candies

For the Summer Trade.

Rochester Business Institute

Qualifies a man to go into business for himself; qualifies young men and women to accept and helps them secure BUSINESS POSITIONS that lead to BUSINESS SUCCESS. Commercial and Shorthand courses. Several positions waiting for every competent young man stenographer. Inquiries solicited. Catalogue sent free.

144 SOUTH AVENUE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Central

State Normal School,

Lock Haven, Pa.

J. B. Flickinger, A. M., Sc. D., Principal.

Fall term opens Sept. 8th, 1902.

Offers free tuition to prospective teachers.

This institution is one of the foremost Normal Schools of the state. Has the handsomest and most modern buildings, a well educated faculty and a beautiful location. It also offers excellent courses in Music, Elocution, Shorthand, and has an excellent College Preparatory Department. Expenses absolutely lower than in any other institution of equal rank.

Address, for illustrated catalogue.

THE PRINCIPAL.

THE

NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

The Thrice-a-Week World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given it circulation where the English language is spoken—and you want it.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS:—$1.00 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, [illegible] per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. One own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Announcements.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Democratic party.
W. P. WALSH.
Smethport, Pa., Feb. 20, 1902.

CONGRESS.

EDITOR MINER:—Kindly announce that I am a candidate for Representative in Congress from the Twenty-First Congressional district, subject to the rules of the Republican party.
S. R. DRESSER.
Bradford, Feb. 5, 1902.

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 14, 1902

FOR GOVERNOR,
SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER.

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,
WM. M. BROWN.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
MAJ. [illegible]

FOR CONGRESS,
S. R. DRESSER
(subject to decision of conference)

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY,
CAPT. W. CAMPBELL,
[illegible]

FOR JUDGE,
CHARLES E. MAYS.

FOR [illegible],
SAMUEL E. BELL.

FOR [illegible],
D. McELHONE.

FOR [illegible],
JOHN L. EASTMAN.

FOR CLERK OF COURTS,
WM. H. MORRISON.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN P. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS.
JOHN A. PETERSON.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
B. G. BARTLE,
OSCAR ENGSTROM.

W. J. BRYAN now says he is not a candidate for President in 1904.

THE Democrats have made their ticket, or rather part of it, and it is an easy one to defeat.

UNITED STATES SENATOR JAMES MCMILLAN of Michigan died at Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass., last Sunday morning, from heart failure following congestion.

THE Democrats could not stand "Sandy" Boyne for a regular nominee. Can they conscientiously support him as a "Union" candidate in case his plans materialize?

THERE will be no need to worry about tariff revision if there is a Republican majority in Congress to do the revising. The people will take no chances with Democratic free trade; that is certain.—Bradford Star.

A DISPATCH from Warren dated Aug. 12, says: The conferees of the 18th Senatorial district district met here tonight and as at Oil City two weeks ago the result was the same—three votes for Hulings and three for Cummings.

THE Democrats of Potter county have made the following nominations: For Judge of Potter county district, L. D. Seibert of Coudersport; for Congress, C. L. Peck of Coudersport; for Legislature, W. L. Lillibridge, R. H. Young; for prothonotary, R. N. Rumsey; for recorder of deeds, William Nelson. The Kansas City and Erie convention platforms were unanimously endorsed and much enthusiasm was evinced.

T. B. CLARK of Bradford, Carl Engstrom of Kane and Hon. T. F. Richmond of Smethport are in DuBois attending the Republican Congressional conference which is being held in that place to-day. They are the conferees of S. R. Dresser of Bradford. The district is composed of Centre, McKean, Cameron and Clearfield counties, each of which has a candidate. McKean presents S. R. Dresser; Centre, Dr. M. J. Locke; Cameron, C. M. Barclay, and Clearfield, ex-Congressman W. C. Arnold. The counties enter the conference on an equal footing, but it is the general belief that Mr. Dresser will eventually receive the coveted nomination for Congress. The Democrats of the district will meet at DuBois on Friday to name their candidate. Clearfield is the only county with an avowed candidate, but there is some talk of Col. J. L. Spangler entering the field.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11, 1902.

Much interest is expressed in Washington in the answer to the charges of the anti-imperialists which is being prepared by Col. Clarence Edwards, chief of the Insular Bureau of the War Department. Colonel Edwards states that he has, in the sworn testimony taken before the Philippine committee of the Senate, a refutation of every charge made by the anti-imperialists and that his plan will be to print the charges and refutations in parallel columns. The general and unsubstantiated charges of the anti-imperialists will look very insignificant when placed side by side with the specific, sworn statements of men who have made their observations on the ground and it is reasonable to assume that once Colonel Edward's book has been given general circulation there will be little more heard from the fanatical gentlemen who style themselves "the defenders of humanity."

The determination of Cuba to negotiate a loan of $35,000,000 is causing serious anxiety to the administration. What can have operated to create so unanimous a sentiment in favor of such a loan is a question frequently asked and there are many who believe that the same element which defeated the President's Cuban reciprocity policy in Congress is at the bottom of Cuba's present intentions. It is said, and not without reason, that if these gentlemen can persuade Cuba to issue so large a loan they will be able to buy the bonds at a ruinous discount and, having secured a considerable holding, they will be in a position to practically dictate Cuban affairs, whereas, if Cuba rebels against their dictations, they will insist on payment of the bonds and thus force annexation to the United States, thus profiting to an incalculable extent on their investment.

In connection with the proposed loan, a complicated question arises as to the negation of the power which may prohibit the negotiation of the loan or which may [illegible] such a loan in violation of the Platt amendment. There is no clause in the Platt amendment designating the executive as the medium of Cuban loan [illegible] and, as the Constitution expressly provides that the [illegible] not delegated [illegible] the Constitution [illegible] Congress, [illegible] the power to [illegible] with Cuba [illegible] Congress. Nevertheless, the Secretary of the Treasury [illegible] that [illegible] power [illegible] with the President acting by the advice of his Cabinet. Whatever opinion may be held now it is clear that it will become the duty of Congress, as soon as that body convenes, to pass a bill which will clearly define the relations of Congress and of the executive to Cuba and then to investigate the conditions in Cuba which necessitate and warrant, if it be warranted, the negotiation of the proposed loan. No one believes that Cuba has any financial resources which warrant the borrowing of so vast a sum. But a small portion of Cuba's agricultural lands are productive at the present time and her taxable area is severely restricted. Where she can raise the funds with which to pay 5 per cent. interest on $35,000,000 is not easily determined.

Representative Cannon of Illinois passed through Washington this week on his way from his Illinois home to a seaside resort. Speaking of the political situation, he said the outlook in his part of the country was most hopeful. That the prosperity was unparalleled, and that the people would have little time to devote to the campaign, for everybody was too busy, but they all appreciated from what source that prosperity came and they would not fail to go to the polls and express their satisfaction with present conditions and their desire for their continuance when election day came round. Mr. Cannon said he was in very good health but that he felt the need of rest and expected to enjoy a few weeks of sea air before returning to take part in the fall campaign.

The War and Navy Departments have received an appeal for protection, from the United States and Haitian Cable Company. It seems that Admiral Killick has allied himself with General Firman, and, as these two revolutionary Commanders desire to prevent knowledge of their operations and methods from reaching the outside world, they have ordered the cable to New York severed. Although the company owning the cable is largely French, many of the stockholders are Americans and a large portion of the business done is for the Navy Department of this country. Therefore, appeal is made to this country for protection. It is further claimed that, in accordance with the Monroe Doctrine, the United States must insist upon making any necessary interference with a view to preserving order as the interference by France in this instance might result in a similar condition to that in which the United States found itself after the battle of Manila, when withdrawal was incompatible with the safety of the foreign residents of that city.

Through the officiousness of some member of his force, Secretary Moody of the Navy has been placed in an embarrassing position. The Secretary invited the members of the Senate and House Committee on naval affairs to be his guests on the Dolphin during the naval maneuvers this month. Some one of the Secretary's subordinates applied to the Comptroller of the Treasury to know if the expenses of the legislators could be defrayed out of the Treasury funds, and has received a negative reply. Secretary Moody desired no such information as he had known the law from the first, and intended to entertain the members of the committees at his own expense. It is not estimated that the mess rate, which is what the Secretary will have to pay, will be over $1 per day, per man, and that is not only paid by the Secretary in this instance, but is paid even by the President for every person who accompanies him on his frequent trips on the Sylph, the Dolphin and the Mayflower. Of course, in the event that a trip is planned by Congress, that body can make a special appropriation to cover the expenses of its members when on board naval vessels, as was done during the Columbus naval review in 1893.

Reduced Rates to the Seashore.

The last Pennsylvania Railroad low-rate fifteen-day excursion for the present season from Erie, Rouseville, Corry, Dunkirk, Buffalo, Olean, Rochester, Bradford, Tionesta, Warren, Clermont, Du Bois, and principal intermediate stations to Renovo, inclusive, to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, or Sea Isle City, will be run on August 20.

Excursion tickets, good to return by regular trains, except the Pennsylvania Limited or Pennsylvania Special, within fifteen days, will be sold at very low rates. Tickets to Atlantic City will be sold via the Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all-rail line, or Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

Stop over can be had at Philadelphia, either going or returning.

For information in regard to specific rates and time of trains consult hand bills, apply to ticket agents; E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa., or B. P. Fraser, Passenger Agent Buffalo Division, 305 Main Street, Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sunday Excursions.

Commencing June 1st the B., B. & K. Ry. will sell round trip tickets on Sundays, good on day of date only, from Smethport to Bradford at 75c, and to Ormsby at 25c. Train leaves Smethport at 8 a. m., connecting at Bradford with trolley line to Rock City and with Erie R. R. for Chautauqua Lake. Returning, train leaves Bradford at 6.15 p. m., giving passengers three hours and thirty minutes at Chautauqua Lake.

Reduced Rates to Butte, Mont.

On account of the [illegible] of the International Mining Congress at Butte, Mont., September [illegible], the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Butte [illegible] on August 19, 20, 21, [illegible] good to return to original starting point not later than September [illegible], at reduced rates. For specific rates [illegible] consult nearest ticket agent.

The Money Back Cough Syrup.

[illegible]

Homeseekers' Excursions

to points all through the west via Nickel Plate road. Low rates, best accommodations, through tourist car service, [illegible] coaches, club meals [illegible] $1.00, [illegible] Consult nearest agent or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

House For Rent.

After June 15th. Gas, water, bath, garden, $10. Just the place for summer. Inquire of Guy McCoy, at bank.

YOUR CHILD

Can do your trading at our store just as safely as you can yourself for we have but one price to all, and goods are guaranteed to be as represented. If not, we will refund your money cheerfully.

Our hope in getting business rests on doing as well and a little better than other dealers. We expect it will win your trade some time if it has not already done so.

We deliver prompt, anywhere that can be reached in a day's drive. Send orders by mail, phone or telegraph at our expense.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Mansfield Normal School

A Superior Training School for teachers. Equipment unexcelled. Healthful location.
Free Tuition in Normal Department.
Expenses moderate in special departments.
MUSIC (Hamlin E. Coggswell, Director.)
A complete CONSERVATORY COURSE OF STUDY, a special department for training of teachers and supervisors for public school work.
ART AND ELOCUTION
In the hands of a specialist.
BUSINESS
In the hands of a Master Accountant.
Beautiful buildings and surroundings, fine Gymnasium, Athletic Park, Elevator, Hospital and attendant nurse, Good Board, Electric Light, Steam Heat, &c.
Fall term opens Monday September 1st.
☞ Send for Catalogue.
ANDREW THOMAS SMITH, Ph. D.,
Principal
MANSFIELD, PA.

THE CLARION
STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Provides Professional Training for Teachers,

Prepares Young People for College and

Offers Excellent Facilities for General Education.

FREE TUITION For Prospective Teachers.

Board, Room Rent and Laundry $127 per annum.

For further particulars call on or address

SAMUEL WEIR, Principal,
Clarion, Pa.

You will find us in New Quarters two doors west of Post Office.

If you want any plumbing, steam or gas fitting or supplies for same come and see us.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
BOTH PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK Smethport.

One of the Many Dainty Shoes.

Now [illegible] shown in our store is the John Kelly. It's an Oxford and a very pretty one indeed. Looks well on any foot.

Comes in Kid and Patent Kid.

Price, $2.00 and $3.00.

Ladies will have no trouble in finding here shoes that fit perfectly. We study the feet and carry such a large number of styles and sizes that it is easy matter to put the feet into comfortable shoes.

Anderson & Carlson
SMETHPORT PA.

FOUND GUILTY!

WE HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY BY THE CITIZENS OF THIS CITY OF KEEPING

Fine Groceries.

The evidence of thousands of customers was too strong. We're guilty, and we're proud of it. If you are a customer of ours you know how good our Groceries are. If you are not, send us an order. We will fill it to your entire satisfaction. Consult these prices.

Finest Schweitzer Cheese, 20c pound.
Large New Potatoes, $1.00 bushel.
Try our X Rio Coffee at 10c pound.
Large can Baked Beans, 5c can.

SHEPARD & GALLUP,
The Leading Grocers.

Latest Styles in
Millinery

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Do not fail to call and inspect our complete line of Spring & Summer Millinery at your earliest convenience. All the latest and most becoming styles and shapes are here.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

ONE-FOURTH OFF.

If you firmly believed that we were about to sell seasonable High Grade Spring and Summer Clothing at

ONE-FOURTH OFF

You'd come here to buy, wouldn't you? We pride ourselves on selling good clothing, and that it's worth the regular price—it's a matter of record. Now if you knew that seventy-five cents would buy a dollar's worth of good clothing you would buy it, wouldn't you.

Of course if you believe it, but the trouble is that you don't really believe it. So many clothing dealers rant about bargains that are really snares, and print bombastic stuff that shows fraud on its face, that you are about out of belief. We can't blame you, but we reserve the right to prove what we say, if you will give us the opportunity.

We are unloading our Spring and Summer stock—that's what we are at. Sale won't last long—better come now if you want to save money.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,
THE TERHUNE UNION MADE SHOE.
MERCHANT TAILORS. CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.

D. C. YOUNG

I am closing out my remaining stock of shirt waists and shirt waist suits at cost. Call and look these over and you will find some good bargains.

Have just received a new line of shoes for fall trade. Infants' kid moccasins, children's shoes and ladies' and gents' shoes, all at reasonable prices.

Be sure and attend our ribbon sale. All ribbons going at very low values.

I have some very pretty pieces of fine handkerchief linen and floss for working same which you should see before buying elsewhere.

I always have on hand a complete line of dry goods and groceries.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., June 17, 1902.

Spring Styles
FOR MEN AND BOYS

The Spring Season of Nineteen Hundred and Two finds us elegantly equipped in Styles, Workmanship and Material for the demands of our Patrons and we are ready for your Spring and Summer Orders at once

Satisfactory Work Guaranteed

You should visit our establishment look over the samples and styles and make your selection now. While they are not necessarily "loud" our clothes "speak for themselves."

Shillenn & Torrence,
The Leading Tailors,
Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Smethport Plumbing Co.

Having bought out the plumbing establishment of Thos. H. Clark, we are now ready to do any and all kinds of plumbing and gas fitting promptly and at reasonable rates. None but first-class plumbers employed.

Smethport Plumbing Co.
W. S. Palmer, Manager. SMETHPORT, PA.

Hot Weather Wearables

Summer Suitings in Serges, Flannels, Homespuns and Wool Crashes, priced from

$5.00 to $14.00.

These garments are tailored in first class style and we guarantee a perfect fit. We have not overlooked the boys or children this summer. We have Flannel Suits, Wash Suits, Linen Pants, cool waists, Shirts and Blouses for the little folks, at very moderate prices.

Also a complete assortment of

Straw Hats, Belts, Underwear.

IKE SIMONS
46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store.
Full Line of Negligee Shirts Now Open.

F. G. Lindholm & Co. F. G. Lindholm & Co.

August Clear Up Sale.

Our special sale of Summer Goods inaugurated two weeks ago so far has been phenominally successful. Only a few yards of Wash Goods, Shirt Waists and Hammocks are left. This week we add to these remnants unheard of values in Staples.

5c	4-4	Unbleached Sheeting	3½c
6c	4-4	" "	4½c
6½c	4-4	" "	5c
7c	4-4	" "	5¼c
6½c	4-4	Bleached Sheeting	5½c
8½c	4-4	" "	7c
9c	4-4	" "	7½c
8c		All Linen Toweling	6c
9c		" " "	6¾c
10c		" " "	7½c

This August Clear Up Sale means a slaughter of prices in every department. Regardless of value we have decided that our entire stock of Summer Goods must be disposed of in quick order. Won't carry any over.

Don't forget to look at a few special offers in Shoes.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

We have in stock the best thing on the market in the way of

Hot Water Heaters

to be placed on the side of a Hot Water Tank. The water is drawn from the bottom of the tank, heated in the coil and put in the TOP of the tank from whence the water is drawn for use. The water in the bottom of the boiler may be cold when there will be plenty of hot water in the top for all ordinary uses. We guarantee that this heater will heat the water with less gas than any other on the market. Call and see one in use in the barber shop of Mr. A. Sturdvient. The price of one of these heaters complete is $3.00. Why pay $10.00 for one that will not do the work so satisfactorily.

Redfield's Hardware,

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, August 14, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The park is popular.

—Organize a football team.

—Glass factories will soon start.

—No opera house for next season?

—I. O. O. F. anniversary August 28.

—Read Holmes & Gilfillan's new ad. this week.

—Mrs. Lawrence Scanlon of Colegrove is suffering from an attack of typhoid fever.

—A new restaurant will soon be opened in the basement of the Hotel Imperial.

—The first well on R. W. Hilton's lease, near East Smethport, is down about 300 feet.

—The national convention of the International Typographical Union is in session this week in Cincinnati.

—To-day occurs the big firemens parade in St. Marys. There are a few Smethport people in attendance.

—Mrs. McClintock, a graduate of Warner's Business College, has accepted a fine position as stenographer at Cambridge Springs, Pa.

—Harry Eshbaugh recently completed the construction of several long stretches of sidewalk for Elisha K. Kane on Long, Water and Marvin streets.

—Well No. 2 on the Campbell farm has been drilled in and shot and promises to be a fair gas producer. It has been shut in until a market can be found for the gas.

—A special train on the Pennsylvania railroad while running between Crestwell and Pittsburg yesterday covered several stretches of track at the rate of 78 miles an hour.

—H. W. Rubin & Co. are holding a one-fourth off sale of summer goods just at present. Read their advertisement and profit thereby, for whatever this reliable firm promises to do is as good as done.

—The Northwestern Pennsylvania Firemen's Association are having their convention in St. Marys this week. To-day is parade day and we hope the weather is pleasant, as we understand a large crowd is there.

—A Hazelhurst man lost a more or less valuable horse last week. The horse was a jumper and the owner hoppled him by tying a slipping noose around its neck and to the foreleg. The horse choked to death as a result.

—According to the Buffalo News of last night, an early settlement of the great coal strike may be effected. Senators Quay and Penrose have been appealed to by a vast number of business men of this state to use their influence in inducing the operators to grant certain demands of the striking miners, and it is thought that their direct influence will be strong enough to bring the warring elements together if rightly used.

—Miss Dora Keenan, who was seriously injured at St. Luke's parish house on Wednesday evening of last week, is slowly improving and we are pleased to say that her complete recovery is now regarded as only a matter of time.

—A. H. Huff of Hazelhurst showed the writer a number of valuable relics on Saturday last. They were all gathered by him while serving his country in the Philippines. It is one of the finest collections we have ever seen and Mr. Huff may well feel proud of it.

—Suppose a newspaper man, every time he hears a man criticize him or his paper in public, should retaliate on him by holding up to the public gaze the fault finder, what would be the result? The editor may not know it all, but he does not live in a community long without knowing a deuced sight more than he publishes.—Ex.

—James F. Rowe, a veteran of the civil war residing in Port Allegany, committed suicide last Friday by cutting his throat with a pocket-knife. Mr. Rowe had been an invalid for a number of years, being afflicted with chronic diarrhoea, asthma and erysipelas, from which he suffered untold agonies until his mind was affected to that extent that he wanted to die.

—The Port Allegany Reporter tells of the effort of a young lady of that "city" to secure a picture of the same. She sat down on the hillside, placed the camera in her lap and took aim at the aforesaid "city." She was considerably surprised on developing the plate to find that she had stuck one foot in front of the camera, thus completely eclipsing the city. It must be a case of very small "city," very large foot, or perhaps both.

—King Edward and Queen Alexandria were crowned in Westminister Abbey shortly after noon Saturday. Though the ceremony was bereft of some of the elaboration and pageantry originally contemplated, it lacked little in the way of spectacular perfection. Shortly after the return of the king and queen to the palace it was officially announced from there that the king had borne the ceremony well and that he had suffered in no way.

—Seventy-two merry makers attended the clam bake at Kinzua Sunday, given by the Kinzua Klam Bake Klub. A special train at 9 o'clock conveyed the party, which returned at 8 p. m. The rain slightly interfered with the pleasure of the occasion and necessitated a hasty retreat to the coaches on the part of those present. Superintendent J. C. McKenna of the B., B. & K. railroad was presented with a handsome gold watch and chain by Dr. F. W. Winger, who acted as spokesman and made the presentation speech.—Bradford Star.

—On Saturday afternoon Rev. Mr. McCandless of Smethport conducted funeral services over the remains of Henry Byrom, at the family residence, No. 3 Walker avenue. The services were largely attended and very impressive. The body was taken Saturday to New York and yesterday was interred there at Woodlawn cemetery. Members of the family of the deceased and Messrs. John P. Calvert and C. G. Dorn of the Tidewater Pipe company's office accompanied the remains to the place of burial.—Bradford Era. Deceased was a brother of Mrs. W. B. Clarke of this place.

Batting Averages.

Below we give the batting averages of the Smethport ball players to date. Players on both the regular and high school teams are given. Taking the number of games into consideration Albert Servatius seems to have the best average, while Tom Young, Lawrence Morrison and Harry Rubin also show up well. The games of the school team against the printers and glassworkers are not averaged as hits, etc., were not scored at those games.

	Games	At Bat	Hits	Av.
Sasse	3	12	3	.250
Fuller	5	20	3	.150
Bell	6	29	8	.275
Studholm	6	26	6	.230
Croissant	[illegible]	22	4	.181
[illegible]	7	31	4	[illegible]
Young	3	12	5	.415
E. [illegible]	4	15	[illegible]	.200
Rubin	5	16	6	.375
Heath	4	14	3	.214
McCabe	[illegible]	30	8	.266
[illegible]	2	9	1	.111
[illegible]	[illegible]	8	1	.125
W. Rubin	2	8	1	.125
Foote	5	20	5	.250
[illegible]	10	[illegible]	9	[illegible]
Servatius	6	24	9	.375
Morrison	[illegible]	10	4	.400
[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]
[illegible]	2	9	1	.111
[illegible]	2	8	1	.125
[illegible]	1	4	2	.500

The Donkey's Economy.

Once upon a time a donkey fell into a deep hole, and after nearly starving caught sight of a passing fox and implored the stranger to help him out.

"I am too small to aid you," said the fox, "but I will give you some advice. Only a few rods away is a big strong elephant. Call to him and he will get you out in a jiffy."

After the fox had gone the donkey thus reasoned: "I am very weak for want of nourishment. Every move I make is just so much additional loss of strength. If I raise my voice to call the elephant I shall be weaker yet. No, I will not waste my substance that way. It is the duty of the elephant to come without calling."

So the donkey settled himself back and eventually starved to death.

Long afterward the fox, on passing the hole, saw within a whitened skeleton and remarked,

"If it be that the souls of animals are transmigrated into men the donkey will become one of those merchants who can never afford to advertise."—National Advertiser.

The Soffel Divorce Suit.

According to the late press dispatches Mrs. Kate Soffel is preparing to contest her husband's suit for divorce and in commenting upon the same the Butler Times is moved to remark, that no doubt means that in addition to denying the statements made in his brief as to her relations with other men, she will have a few allegations of her own reflecting upon the conduct of the ex-warden, who gave up a five-thousand dollar a year job as the result of his wife's fatal infatuation for one of the outlaws who breathed out his wasted life in the Butler jail. The divorce proceedings will no doubt be as sensational as the other incidents turned up by the Biddle-Soffel combination and will attract the same attention from a curious public. It will be a long time before the word "finis" is written on the last page of the Biddle book.

Rural Free Delivery.

Frank A. Gallup with Earl K. Gallup as substitute has been appointed carrier for Route No. 1 (Potato Creek) and Oscar Engstrom with Otto Engstrom as substitute for Route No. 2 (Bush Hill) and Oscar T. Chase with Roy J. Chase as substitute for Route No. 3 (Farmers Valley) service to begin September 1, 1902. Patrons of those routes should provide themselves with boxes at once and get the benefit of the service from the start. No mail will be delivered to any one not having a box erected that has been approved by the Department. Have your mail addressed to R. F. D. with number of your route, this will ensure prompt delivery.

For Sale.

Ten head of well-bred Jersey and Holstein cows. The cattle can be seen by calling at the McKean County farm. For particulars address:

T. H. RYAN,
tf Smethport, Pa.

A Taylor Grate is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever," besides being a gas saver. Would be pleased to refer you to any one of our many customers who have used them in place of Gas Logs and old fashioned fire places.

JOHN C. HAMLIN.

The Smethport Plumbing company has just received a large stock of supplies for their new store. They have competent workmen and guarantee to give satisfaction when employed.

A few pieces of Enameled Ware, including Stew Kettles and Pans, at reduced prices. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Subscribe for the MINER.

PERSONAL MENTION

Dr. F. C. Pearce was in Butler Friday

Mrs. Emil Thamm visited Olean Monday

Miss Alice Thamm is visiting in Ridgway.

Al. Ives visited in Cuba, N. Y., this week

S. D. Weaver was a Kane visitor over Sunday.

Sheriff W. B. Clarke visited Bradford Monday.

E. R. Mayo visited Olean Monday on business.

Mrs. S. D. Weaver is visiting her parents at Kane.

Miss Theo Gifford is the guest of friends in town.

J. H. Dorr of Mt. Jewett had business in town Monday.

Miss Kittie Butts of Clermont was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chase of Eldred were in town Friday.

Alf. Abbey of Bartville spent Sunday with relatives in town.

B. L. Knapp visited Bradford and Rock City Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McKean returned from Straights Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McGuier visited Bradford friends Sunday.

Miss Katie Hubbard returned to her home in Newton Tuesday.

Will Fry of Buffalo is visiting his brother, Sandford L. Frye.

Hon. L. Rogers of Kane was a business visitor in town Monday.

Mrs. Jennie Tracy leaves to-morrow for a visit in New York city.

Miss Ruth Forrest has returned from a visit to friends in Bradford.

Misses Ruth [illegible] and Zella [illegible] are the guests of Eldred friends.

Miss Katharine O'Brien of Warren is visiting in Smethport and vicinity.

Messrs. John Todd and A. S. Moore left last Monday for Atlantic City.

J. C. [illegible] had business in Corry and Titusville the forepart of the week.

County Commissioner Mead of Warren was a business visitor in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve McCafferty returned Tuesday from a visit at New Castle.

Mr. and Mrs. John Karlson left Friday for a visit to Buffalo, Rochester and Ithaca.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hames and children of Port Allegany passed Sunday in town.

Miss Gladys Heatley of Brantford, Ont., is the guest of her sister Miss Alice Heatley.

Mrs. Lawrence Hopper and daughters, Hazel and Eva, are in Hornellsville and Belmont.

Mrs. L. Hopper and daughters, Eva and Hazel, visited in St. Marys the first of the week.

Mrs. A. W. Pancoast and daughter, Miss Lila, were guests of Olean friends over Sunday.

Mrs. Ambrosia Crandall left Monday for a two months' visit at Rochester and Milwaukee.

Misses Verna and Edna Hafner left Wednesday for a visit with friends at Williamsport and Jersey Shore.

Mr. Harry R. Henderson returned Monday from a two week's vacation among friends in Warren and Oil City.

Mrs. Frank Spanogle and son of Nansen are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hafner, Mechanic street.

J. W. Voorhees and Cal McCarty of the county seat were guests at the Sartwell House, last Saturday evening.—Port Allegany Argus.

W. H. Miller, L. K. Hogarth, F. F. Riggall and Dan Bacon were among a Smethport delegation that attended a meeting of the Elks in Kane last Friday night.

J. F. Olmstead left Tuesday for Ohio, where he will accept a position with the Logan Gas Co., the largest corporation of its kind. Mr. Olmstead worked for this company some time ago but resigned to take a similar position with the Smethport Gas Co., and the fact that the Logan company wished his services speaks well for his ability in that line.

Jno. W. Voorhees Successful.

After a great deal of effort and correspondence John W. Voorhees, the popular druggist, has succeeded in getting the Dr. Howard Co. to make a special half-price introductory offer on the regular fifty cent size of their celebrated specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia.

This medicine is a recent discovery for the cure of all diseases of the stomach, bowels and liver. It not only gives quick relief, but it makes permanent cures.

Dr. Howard's specific has been so remarkably successful in curing constipation, dyspepsia and all liver troubles that Druggist Voorhees is willing to return the price paid in every instance where it does not give relief.

The best physicians are prescribing Dr. Howard's Specific, because it readily gives the desired results and on account of the small and pleasant dose.

Headaches, coated tongue, dizziness, gas on the stomach, specks before the eyes, constipation and all forms of liver and stomach trouble are soon cured by this scientific medicine.

So great is the demand for this specific that Mr. Voorhees has been able to secure only a limited supply, and every one who is troubled with dyspepsia, constipation or liver trouble should call upon him at once and get sixty doses of the best medicine ever made, on this special half-price offer, with his personal guarantee to refund the money if it does not cure.

The gas range "that makes the others look sick" is the one I handle. It is the leader of them all. Call and see it.

J. C. HAMLIN.

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS—CARPETS—MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
CARPETS MADE FREE.

Sun Bonnets 17c each

We will close out the balance of our twenty-five cent ruffled percale sun bonnets this week at above price. There is a complete assortment of choice patterns for ladies and misses. If you want a bonnet for this summer or next buy it now.

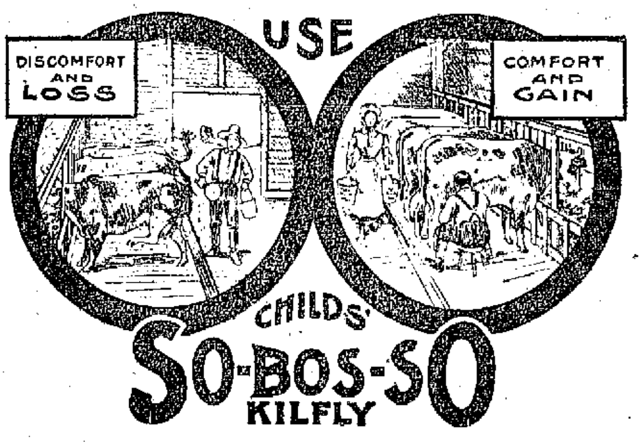
Veranda Pillows Special Price

These pillows are covered and ruffled of desirable patterns in silkolines and are made for comfort. Sizes 18 to 24 inch. Regular prices up to 70c. Take your choice now at 35c each

Hassocks 19c each

Made of tapestry brussels in greens, browns and blues.

FRY & HERZOG.



Use it on your cows, it not only gives them relief from flies but increases the flow of milk from 10 to 20 per cent.

Use it on your horses and see the comfort it gives them.

Your neighbors testify to the good qualities of "So-Bos-So" Kilfly.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

Smethport Bicycle Shop,

SIDNEY H. BROUGHAM, Prop.

Dealer in

Bicycles and Sundries of all kinds. Repairing done and work guaranteed. Wheels to rent by day or hour. Those wishing wheels for Sunday will please speak for them on Saturday.

cor. FRANKLIN and WATER STS.

Opposite Bottling Works. Smethport, Pa.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Holleywood Mixed Paints

are the best. They wear the best because they are perfectly mixed from lead and oil.

I have a large stock in all colors and shades and white and black. This paint is always ready for use. Call and get prices.

H. C. WELLS.

KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

We are agents for Eastman's Kodaks in this section. Our prices are as low as anywhere.

McCoy's Drug Store,

SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

How Jackson Took the Fort

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

September 5 to 15, 1862

[Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.]

LEE'S campaign in northern Virginia between the Rapidan river and Washington in August, 1862, resulted in the complete overthrow of the Federal army under General John Pope. The second battle of Bull Run, fought on the old field of 1861, the 29th and 30th of August, put an end for the time to the cry of the north, "Onward to Richmond!" It was a brilliant triumph for Lee. He had marched from the James river, where he had defended Richmond against McClellan at the gates of the Confederate capital, to head off another enemy which threatened to attack Richmond on a new plan. This fresh enemy he had destroyed, McClellan had withdrawn his army from the lower James to the defenses of Washington, and suddenly Lee changed his plans. He decided to invade the north, to cross into Maryland and if possible win a new state to the Confederacy.

There was nothing to obstruct the Confederate march across the upper Potomac river. Washington was the danger point in the eyes of the Federal authorities, with Pope's army defeated and the enemy within a day's march of the city. A force lay at Martinsburg in observation on what was called the valley route from the heart of Virginia to the Potomac, and a garrison of 10,000 men was at Harpers Ferry, a fortified post three days' march north of Washington. Pope's broken battalions and McClellan's fresh divisions all lay within the cordon of fortifications around Washington city.

After burying the dead on the field at Manassas and sending away the wounded, Lee turned the heads of his columns toward Maryland, and on the 5th of September the whole force waded the river at unguarded fords between Washington and Harpers Ferry. The southern soldiers made the experience a jubilee, laughing, singing and shouting, while the bands at the head of the column played "Maryland, My Maryland."

There were many Marylanders in Lee's ranks already and to them the march was a happy going home, for they didn't look ahead to what might follow. The citizens of Maryland were not enthusiastic in welcoming the boys in gray, however. The column halted at Frederick city. The event was a novelty and the small boys and women turned out to see the soldiers. Soon after his arrival Stonewall Jackson was presented with a stalwart war horse, and the first time he mounted the charger the animal reared like a wild westerner and went over backward, rider and all. The day after the army reached Frederick was Sunday, and Stonewall went to church and quietly slept throughout the service.

JACKSON SIGNALING BATTLE ORDERS AT HARPERS FERRY.

Lee waited four days to see what the enemy would do before he made a move from Frederick. About that time he learned that McClellan had been restored to the command of the Army of the Potomac. He supposed that a soldier like McClellan would order the evacuation of Harpers Ferry, because the post was cut off from support by the presence of Lee between that point and Washington. But General Halleck was at the head of the national army and ordered the commandant at Harpers Ferry to hold the fort, at the same time directing McClellan to march north out of Washington, keep close to the Potomac and relieve Harpers Ferry. This so called "military blunder," the attempt to hold on at Harpers Ferry, decided the campaign in Maryland.

On the 9th of September Lee ordered Jackson to turn about at Frederick, recross the Potomac and invest Harpers Ferry, on the Virginia side. Stonewall Jackson marched on the 10th, but lost some time in maneuvering to capture Martinsburg, which the Federal force evacuated on his approach. This force retreated to Harpers Ferry, crowding the place and crippling rather than helping the defense.

While Jackson planted his guns to cover the pentup citadel on the Virginia side of the Potomac, Lee sent another column to invest the fortress from the Maryland side and thus the garrison was caught between two fires. The Federal commandant of Harpers Ferry, Colonel Dixon S. Miles, made the mistake of withdrawing that part of the garrison which held the heights on the Maryland bluffs from their trenches, and this left his garrison in a valley with enemies on the heights all around the fortress.

With the troops out of Martinsburg added to the original garrison, there were over 12,000 Federal soldiers cooped up on a narrow, low lying peninsula formed by the junction of the Potomac and Shenandoah rivers. Jackson aimed at a clean capture of the Federal post and therefore waited until it was completely surrounded before bringing on a crisis. When he learned by signal across the river that a supporting force led by General McLaws was in possession of the Maryland heights, he signaled to his division leaders the following dispatch: "Harpers Ferry is now completely invested. I shall summon its commander to surrender. Should he refuse I will give him twenty-four hours to remove noncombatants and then carry the place by assault. Do not fire unless forced to."

Even with the army signals and field telegraph in use forty years ago the commanders fought more or less in a fog. Jackson and his generals while investing Harpers Ferry knew nothing of what Lee was doing meanwhile. They knew that he had sent McLaws up on the Maryland side of the Potomac to help capture the Federal post but nothing further of him nor of any enemy on the Maryland shore. About noon on Sunday, the 14th of September, the Confederate general in command on the line farthest down the river, General J. G. Walker, heard firing away off on his right in the direction of South mountain, a difficult barrier north of Frederick, where Lee was supposed to be resting his army. Walker reported this to Jackson and asked permission to open his guns upon Harpers Ferry. Jackson replied that the firing was doubtless a cavalry skirmish, and refused to allow the guns to open. Walker then determined to be "forced" to fire according to the letter of Jackson's orders. He placed two North Carolina regiments in full view of the Federal artillery on the Virginia heights and quickly drew their fire. This was answered by his own batteries.

Walker's initiative was followed by [illegible] and all that Sunday [illegible] McLaws's troops [illegible] South [illegible] to cut their way through [illegible] Harpers Ferry [illegible]

[illegible] the Federal [illegible] Two cavalry colonels asked permission to ride out of the trap with their troopers and were allowed to sally forth after dark. These were the only members of the garrison to escape. The plan of escape for the cavalry had been broached the evening of the 13th, before a shot had been fired, by Colonel B. F. Davis of the Eighth New York. The Twelfth Illinois, under Colonel Arno Voss, joined fortune with the New York troopers, and after dark on the 14th the little column crossed into Maryland and made its way through the corps of General Longstreet, which was then moving toward the Potomac from the interior of Maryland.

The sound of battle off in the direction of South Mountain up to dark of the 14th warned Jackson that no time was left for parley. The enemy was coming nearer and nearer to the beleaguered fortress. At daylight on the 15th he opened with fifty guns. The fire swept the Federal lines front and rear. A heavy fog obscured the view of Walker's artillerists on London heights, but they pounded away at the range fixed the day before. The Federal gunners fired with spirit on the start, but after a time their shots became feeble and at 8 o'clock a. m. ceased altogether. At that hour Colonel Dixon S. Miles, after consulting his officers, waved the white flag.

Many of the Confederate gunners on the distant heights could not see the signal of surrender and continued to hurl their missiles into the beleaguered camps. Even while waving the flag Colonel Miles was struck with the fragment of a shell and died next day from the wound. It is said by General Julius White of the garrison that Miles intended the white flag as a sign for a truce pending negotiations. He hourly expected to hear the guns of McClellan thundering in the rear of McLaws on Maryland heights, for he had dispatched a courier to the general stating that he could not hold out longer than the night of the 15th.

Jackson's capture of Harpers Ferry added greatly to his renown for energy and dash, but the affair turned out a deathblow to Lee in Maryland. McClellan pushed on so rapidly that Lee had to turn his whole army back to the Potomac to fight McClellan with Jackson away.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

How the President Is Paid.

In the apportionment of the salaries of all United States government employees the year is divided into quarters and each quarter subdivided according to the number of days in each month, but the president receives practically the same amount every month. Thus, if a president should die at the end of February, after receiving his salary for that month, his successor would in reality receive less than the full amount due him in March because his predecessor had, in effect, been overpaid the prior month. Inasmuch as the president's salary may not be divided into exactly equal parts, it is necessary to pay the chief magistrate $4,166.66 on some months and $4,166.67 on others. On one occasion during the Cleveland administration a mistake was made, and there were sent to the chief executive three successive warrants for $4,166.66. When the error was discovered, the treasury department hastened to dispatch to the White House a warrant on the United States government for a cent, made out in Mr. Cleveland's favor, though the president never cashed this check.—Argonaut.

The Professor, the Lady and the Cow.

It is told of a certain professor whose absentmindedness about equaled his learning that he was one day, crossing the college campus, absorbed to such a degree in a book of his that had just been published that he was lost to everything else. Suddenly he bumped up against an object, and looking up he saw that he had collided with a cow that had rudely strayed in his way. "Get out of the way, you cow!" he exclaimed irritably, prefixing an impolite adjective to "cow."

The next day as the professor was again crossing the campus, immersed in his reading, he again ran into an object. "Oh, that confounded cow!" he exclaimed. Then, hearing an indignant "Sir!" he looked up hastily to discover that this time he had come up against the wife of a fellow professor. It hardly made matters better to assure her that he had taken her for a [illegible] the good offices of [illegible] to restore an era of [illegible]

A Professor [illegible] Word Twister.

Professor [illegible] of Spooner [illegible] famous [illegible] word twister. Once [illegible] the [illegible] down the [illegible] the ushers as follows, [illegible] gentlemen, sew these ladies into their [illegible]." Being asked [illegible] would have, he promptly replied, "Pars, fleus." This is the way in which Dr. Spooner proposed to his wife: Being one afternoon at the home of her father, Bishop Harvey Goodwin of Carlisle, Mrs. Goodwin said, "Mr. Spooner, will you please go out into the garden and ask Miss Goodwin if she will come in and make tea?" The professor, on finding the young lady, said, "Miss Goodwin, your mother told me to ask you if you would come in and take me."

A Soft Answer.

Dibbs [illegible]

Stranger [illegible] you, sir! [illegible]

Dibbs, R [illegible] I must apologize, but I took you for the Earl of [illegible] The likeness is really won[illegible]

Stranger (greatly mollified)—Say no more, sir, I entreat. I quite see how the mistake occurred. Magnificent weather, isn't it? Good morning to you; good morning.—London Answers.

Took It Calmly.

A Baltimore physician was once called hurriedly to see the sick child of colored parents in the vicinity and perceived at the first glance that the infant had but a few hours to live. Expecting an outburst of anguish, he broke the truth as gently as possible to the child's mother and was met with the sterling rejoinder, "That's all right, doctor; there's plenty of room for him up yonder, but we're dreadful scrouged down here."

She Was Master.

Father (left in charge)—No, you cannot have any more cake. (Very seriously) Do you know what I shall have to do if you go on making that dreadful noise?

Little Girl (sobbing)—Yes.

Father—Well, what is that?

Little Girl—Give me some more cake! And she was quite right.

Hurrah.

"Hurrah!" It used to be "Hurray!" and the cry is as old as England. It is the battlecry of the old Norse vikings as they swept down to burn and murder among the peaceful British. "Tur, aie!" was their warcry, which means, "Thor, aid!" an appeal for help to Thor, the god of battles.

Left Helpless.

Mrs. Brown—So your girl has left you? What for, for mercy's sake?

Mrs. Black—Absolutely for nothing.

Mrs. Brown—Oh, that's it. I remember you told me she wouldn't leave you for anything.—Boston Transcript.

Often the Method of Treatment.

An old negro preacher divided his sermon into two parts—first, all de things in the text, and, second, all de things not in de text, and, bredren, we'll wrastle wid de second part fust."

Rice is the emblem of fertility, and the custom of throwing it after a bridal couple arose from a wish that they might be blessed with a large family.

WIFE PRO TEM.

By E. W. SARGENT

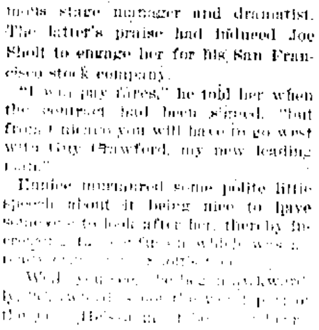
Copyright, 1901, by E. W. Sargent

"My wife pro tem., I believe," said Crawford, as, hat in hand, he regarded curiously the young woman whose features were clearly the original of the photograph he held.

"I guess I must be, if your name is Crawford," she assented, with a nervous laugh. "Mine is Vanceton—Eunice Vanceton. Mr. Sholt told me you would be looking for me." And she gave him her hand shyly, yet trustingly, for Crawford had a face which inspired confidence, and even the strangeness of the situation did not blind her to that fact.

* * * * * * *

Three months before Eunice had graduated from the Wheatcroft Dramatic school, and her playing in the one act comedy which marked her contribution to the graduation exercises had attracted the attention of a famous stage manager and dramatist. The latter's praise had induced Joe Sholt to engage her for his San Francisco stock company.



"WOULD YOU MIND WEARING THIS?" HE ASKED.

"I will pay fares," he told her when the contract had been signed, "but from Chicago you will have to go west with Guy Crawford, my new leading man."

Eunice murmured some polite little speech about it being nice to have someone to look after her, thereby [illegible]

"Well, you see," he began awkwardly, [illegible] let of money if you will travel as his wife."

Sholt awkwardly lit his cigar to cover his embarrassment. By no means had he a reputation for bashfulness, but this novice might not understand the situation.

Eunice blushed more rosily than he had done, and there was a tremble in her voice as she spoke. "I suppose you mean all right, Mr. Sholt," she said, "but I'm already engaged, and you really can't expect me to break my word and marry another man for the sake of a few dollars. Why—why, I'd rather pay it myself!"

Sholt's laugh made the windows rattle, but seeing that his companion was on the verge of tears he suddenly sat up. "My dear child," he explained, "you don't have to actually get married. All you have to do is to act as though you had known Crawford for a few years; no honeymoon, you know—just pure business, and only the porter and the conductor will know you as Mrs. C. You are Mrs. Crawford from Chicago to Oakland. You enter Frisco as Miss Vanceton."

So it had been arranged, and though her fiance objected Eunice convinced him that it was no worse than being a man's wife on the stage, and Jack Hamilton was even disposed to joke about it as he saw her off in the Erie station. "Remember," he cried as he waved adieu, "it's only a wife pro tem.!"

* * * * * * *

Here in the Chicago and Northwestern station it was something of a shock to look up at the tall, handsome fellow and to realize that she would be Mrs. Crawford for the ensuing three days. But she followed the man to the train rather pleased that her companion should do such credit to her supposed taste.

It was late in the afternoon when the train pulled out. The Lake Shore train was late in getting in, and the western train was held. Finally the heavy laded cars swung slowly out of the station and, gathering speed, started on the three day run. Eunice was tired and immediately after supper had her berth made down, and she saw little of Guy until she stepped off the car at Omaha the next morning to take a short stroll on the platform.

Guy was already out, and he hastened up. "Good morning, Eunice," was his greeting, and, noting her start, he continued: "I will have to call you Eunice and you must call me Guy to keep the conductors from taking up that pass. The C. and N. W. man came to me last night after you had retired and made me prove identity, because for one thing you had no ring on. He was a bit suspicious. I had letters that fixed me up all right, and I explained that actresses seldom wore their rings [illegible]. At the same time, to save the pass, would you mind wearing this? It was my mother's." And he drew from his finger a plain gold band.

She slipped it on her hand, wondering what Jack would say, but the moment after she had forgotten young Hamilton in the charm of Crawford's conversation.

Like most actors of the better sort, Crawford was a capital talker, ever ready to amuse and careful to use the personal pronoun sparingly. The long, dusty trip, ordinarily so tedious, passed rapidly, and by the time Ogden was reached Hamilton was forgotten, and that night more than once Eunice caught herself looking at the wedding ring with more interest than she had a right to feel.

The next morning the spell was completed. They were in the snowsheds, and her first glimpses of the Sierras strongly moved this city bred girl. There was a grandeur in the scenery that the Catskills lacked, and when the sheds were passed she sat on the steps of a passenger coach with Crawford at her side to explain everything until her somewhat hysterical temperament was thrilled by a strange sense of exaltation in which the Sierras and her companion were sadly jumbled.

Even when dusk closed in and Crawford led her back to their own car she was strangely silent and at dinner answered his laughing remarks in monosyllables.

How could he be so merry when it would all end in a few hours? she asked herself.

At last it did end. The train pulled on to the wharf at Oakland, late, as Southern Pacific trains usually are, and they boarded the ferry for San Francisco. It was a perfect California night, the blue sky studded with stars. From Alcatraz a row of lights were reflected on the water, and to the west Mount Tamalpais loomed above the foothills, a very night for romance, and as Eunice leaned over the rail she sighed softly. Guy looked down on her. "Well, it's over," he said gently, "but I shall always remember this trip. Usually it's so dull across the desert. Has it been tiresome to you?"

"No," she cried; "anything but that! At first I was afraid of my—my 'husband,' but you were so good that I soon forgot that part. It was almost real. I never supposed marriage was so happy."

"It isn't," he replied harshly; "it's all right pro tem., but the quarrels will creep in. My wife and I always book in different companies because we always fuss when we're together, and at that we get along better than most."

"His wife!" Eunice laid her head on the rail, and for a moment she forgot everything. Then the [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Crawford [illegible] ordinary [illegible] pleasant time, and I hope [illegible] a wife pro tem." [illegible] As she handed him his mother's wedding ring.

England's Early Coal Trade.

Though the records of the earliest coal trade are scanty, they show that a traffic in coal first sprang up between London and the Newcastle-on-Tyne coalfields. A lane in a suburb of the metropolis where the burning of lime appears to have been carried on was already known as "Sea Coals lane" in 1228. A particular notice also occurs of the arrival of shiploads of sea coal in London in 1257, and small purchases of it were made for forging iron at Westminster palace in 1258-59. It was usually sold by the quarter. At Billingsgate, in the time of Henry III., every two quarters of sea coal paid a duty of a farthing.

Sea coal was likewise bought at Berwick-on-Tweed in 1265, so that by the middle of the thirteenth century a small trade in coal was evidently being carried on along a large stretch of the eastern seaboard. The growth of the trade is reflected in the increasing revenue of Newcastle-on-Tyne, which, from being £100 a year in 1213, had risen to £200 in 1281 owing to the coal trade of the port.

From smiths and lime burners the use of coal extended to artisans who used furnaces in their trades. In Nottingham, situated on the confines of a great coalfield, this movement appears to have commenced very early. Queen Eleanor was unable to stay there in 1257 on account of the smoke of the sea coal.

Spoiling a Scene.

The beautiful actress was playing in a melodrama, and in one of her scenes she was alone with the villain, who locked the door and then announced in the usual style: "Aha, proud damsel, you are in my power," etc. She rushed at the door, beat upon it violently and was immediately precipitated out of sight of the audience, while a voice in the wings said loudly: "Bless me; I forgot to warn the lady that that 'ere door opened the wrong way."

Where Robberies Occur.

"I'll bet lots of people who closed up their houses and went away to the seashore have been robbed."

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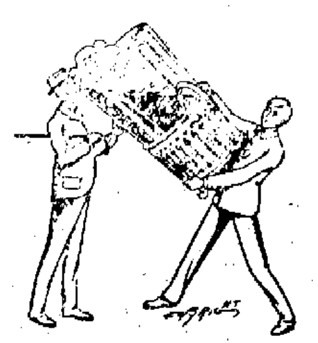

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NANCIEBEL

A Tale of Stratford-on-Avon

By WILLIAM BLACK

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER VI.

WHEN Mr. Richard arrived in Bristol, he put up at a hotel overlooking College Green, but he had no intention of going at once to Hollwell vicarage. He wanted time to think, for indeed he was as one distracted. Wild projects flashed through his brain in a sort of restless and reckless despair. One moment he would be for confessing the whole truth to Nanciebel and throwing himself on her mercy; the next he would be for an immediate marriage as the one definite settlement of all these perplexities. He went out and wandered through the streets of the town seeing hardly anything. He followed the Whiteladies road until he emerged on Durdham down, but the fair English landscape, glistening in the white light of the spring, brought no joy to his heart. When he ought to have been thinking of Nanciebel and of his visit of the morrow he was in reality wondering what his cousin Florence had said when she discovered he was gone. He was picturing her walking in the garden with the little widow [illegible] withered by a brilliant and fascinating apparition. Nancy and her quiet ways would win in the end. The [illegible] placid security of ordinary life was sufficient for most folk. Vain dreams, farewell! Here were peace and content and the even tenor of one's way.

Next morning he had summoned up courage and even formed some deliberate plans. About 11 he started off and drove out to Hollwell vicarage. Arrived there, the housekeeper informed him that his uncle had just gone off to see some old woman in the neighborhood, that the young ladies were at their drawing lessons and that Miss Marlow was in the garden. Accordingly Mr. Richard replied that he would himself go and seek Miss Marlow, and presently he had stepped forth into the outer air.

He encountered Nanciebel rather suddenly; she was coming through the archway in the walk of yew, and the instant she caught sight of him she stopped, looking startled and frightened.

"What is it, Richard?" she said when he went up to her.

And he was amazed also. She seemed to shrink back from him, as if dreading what he had to say. Yet was not this in some measure a relief? If she had flown to him with love and joy in her eyes, how could he have played the hypocrite?

"Well, I have come to see you," he said.

"Yes," she made answer rather breathlessly, and she kept staring at him with anxious scrutiny—"yes, but—but is that all?"

"I don't understand you," he made answer, still wondering. "I—I have no bad news, if that is what you fear, nor any news indeed."

"Oh," she said, with her face lightening considerably; "it is merely a visit? There is nothing—nothing of importance? You see," she continued, as if eager to explain, "I did not expect you, Richard. You sent no letter, and you have come long before the usual time. I was almost afraid you might have heard—I mean that there might be some bad news or some occasion for your coming so unexpectedly. And how is your mother? It was so kind of her to send me Tennyson's last volume to keep my set complete. Aren't the flowers here pretty? The springtime is always so delicious. And when are you going back to Stratford, Richard?"

He could not make Nanciebel out at all. Apparently she was most desirous to be friendly and complaisant, yet his presence seemed to embarrass her. She was nervous, constrained, her eyes watchful and furtive. This was not the Nanciebel who had clung closely to him as they walked up and down the little courtyard under the stars. Nevertheless he was here to perform a duty.

"Yes, I have come before the proper time, Nancy," said he, ignoring her last question, "and it is to put a proposal before you and before my uncle. This separation that was agreed upon—well, you have complained of it before and of your loneliness here, and I don't wonder at it. This separation has lasted long enough, it seems to me. I think if we could get everybody to agree we might as well be married at once."

And again she regarded him with a sort of apprehensive look, which she instantly concealed.

"Oh, do you think so, Richard?" she said in an offhand way. "For I am hardly of your opinion. I think that an arrangement that was agreed to by everybody should be carried out, and then, you see, no one will be able to complain. It was to be a trial, and who could tell what was to happen when it began, and who can tell what may happen before it ends? For you see, people are so different, Richard," continued this profound philosopher, and she seemed anxious to talk away this project into nothingness. "There are some who don't care about being petted, who are independent and self sufficing, and they are mostly men, and there are others who like to be petted and made much of, and they are mostly women. Very well. When there is such a difference between dispositions isn't it wise that they should be tested by time?"

"You didn't talk that way once," said he, with a touch rather of surprise than of actual disappointment or chagrin.

"Oh, well, perhaps not, for I was younger then," [illegible] friends and acquaintances was pretty trying at first. However I don't complain now. No, I think it was wise on the part of your mother, and I am sure I thank her. And when do you go back to Stratford, Richard?"

He was [illegible] Saturday. You will give me till tomorrow? Will you come out tomorrow afternoon, Richard, and then I may be able to say something more definite? Yes, I will, I promise. Tomorrow afternoon you shall have my answer."

"But I don't want to press you, Nanciebel," he urged again, for he could not in the least understand what all this meant. "I came down to Bristol for the very purpose of talking the whole thing over and showing how it would be better and safer and more satisfactory for every one if we could arrange for this time of probation to cease. Who knows what may happen? And you may be doubtful and reluctant, of course, for it is a grave step, as you say; but I am sure it is the best thing to do, and then there will be no further misgivings or trusting to chance."

It was hardly the impassioned pleading of a lover, but Nanciebel did not seem to look for that. She merely begged him again to give her till the following afternoon, and she appeared to be immensely relieved and grateful when he assented. Nor did she beg him to stay until his uncle should return and his cousins be free. She even hinted that it might be more prudent for her to say nothing of this proposal until he himself should bring it forward on the next day. In the meantime she bade him goodby with a very pleasant and affectionate look, and he returned to his hotel in Bristol and to aimless cogitations which led to confusion rather than to enlightenment.

But what happened next day drove away those puzzled surmises and substituted for them amazement and alarm. About half past 1 o'clock his uncle drove up to the hotel and came into the coffee room where Mr. Richard happened to be standing at the window. The nervous little clergyman was very much excited, but he had to speak in a low voice, for there were some people seated at the table at lunch.

"Richard," said he in a hurried undertone, "do you know what the meaning of this is? Miss Marlow has gone."

"Gone?" his nephew repeated, with staring eyes. "Gone where?"

"I do not know. She has left the house. This morning she complained of headache and decided to remain in her own room. Then when we returned from morning service we discovered that a cab had been brought out between 11 and 12 and that she had gone, taking all her things with her. And here is a letter we found lying for you."

"Yes, but what did she say when she went?" his nephew demanded in blank amazement. "There must have been somebody in the house. What explanation did she give? Where did she say she was going?"

"Not a word to anybody! Perhaps you will understand from that letter," said the clergyman, looking at the enigmatic envelope.

Mechanically Mr. Richard broke the seal. He was thinking of her strange behavior on the previous day. Nor did this carefully written epistle afford him any satisfactory elucidation:

SATURDAY NIGHT.

Dear Richard—By the time you get this note I shall have escaped from a position which was only embarrassing to you and to me and to others. I shall always appreciate your kindness and never, never forget it, but what you wished was not to be. I had intended telling you by degrees how I had come to this resolution, but your sudden appearance here today has precipitated matters, and tomorrow I shall take the step I have long meditated, and I am sure it will be better for us all. And I am sure your mother will be glad. I shall always remember with gratitude the sacrifice she was ready to make, and when I read "The Miller's Daughter" I shall always think of her with respect and affection. But she did not consider, when she gave me Tennyson's poems and hoped they would be my constant teachers, that there was another one far more applicable to my station. I refer to "The Lord of Burleigh." Do you remember those significant lines:

"But a trouble weigh'd upon her
And perplex'd her night and morn,
With the burden of an honor
Unto which she was not born."

Ah, if that poor lady had only known in time, then she might have avoided all her misery, as I hope to do. For why should I aspire to a dignity for which I am unfitted? Your cousins here have been very kind, but all the same it has been impressed on me every day that I was not born in the purple. I am not ashamed of my humble origin, for—

"Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood,"

but it is better for all that I should abandon a fond dream and accept life as it is. Dear Richard, you have given me several little presents from time to time, and these I wish to return, and I will send them to you by a safe hand. If you will allow me I will keep your photograph, for one does not forget an old friend, whatever trials and hardships the world may have for us. Farewell forever, dear Richard. From yours still affectionate and grateful

NANCY.

P. S.—I will send you the things in a day or two.

Mr. Richard handed the letter to the clergyman, but not in silence.

"Why," he exclaimed angrily as his uncle glanced over the pages, "if this is not a piece of studied hypocrisy, it is the writing of an absolute fool! 'Born in the purple!' Where did she get hold of a phrase like that? Does she imagine that I have been [illegible] Does she suppose that I was going to [illegible] a coronet on her?"

"Richard," said the clergyman [illegible] until the whole of our family go to her as a deputation and beg her on their knees to accept the coronet!"

"You are angry and impatient," the clergyman said quietly. "But there is more in that letter than you seem to see. It has been written with deliberation, it has been thought over for some time back. It is no sudden freak. Now come away out with me to Hollwell, and we will see if we cannot find out something about this very odd affair. Gertrude and Laura may help us. And we are bound to make inquiries until we know that the girl is in safety. She cannot be allowed to vanish into space in this fashion."

As they drove out to the vicarage Mr. Richard did not speak a word. His brain was busy with all manner of conjectures and wild speculations. Supposing, now, that he were to take Nancy at her word? Of her own free will she had withdrawn from the engagement which of late he had felt as a very millstone round his neck. No doubt his word was given to her, but here she had in set terms renounced her claims, and why should he not accept her renunciation? But even as he argued with himself in this way he felt it was all impossible. He could not be so base as to take advantage of a fit of temper or some perverse and inexplicable whim. He knew Nanciebel—knew her contradictory moods, knew how affectionate she could be at one moment and how petulant and wayward the next, and he could not make this fantastic letter an excuse for backing out of an engagement to which his honor was pledged. How could she mean what she said in this ridiculous message of farewell? When a girl took one of the most serious steps possible in her life, she was not likely to be quoting poetry and using sham literary phrases. Perhaps (this was his final conclusion) Nancy had been finding her life at the vicarage too dull and forlorn and had suddenly resolved to break the monotony of it with a romantic episode.

Now, no sooner had the good vicar begun to question his daughters about this mysterious thing that had just happened than it became abundantly evident that they knew a good deal more than they were willing to admit. Gertrude looked at Laura, and Laura looked at Gertrude, and both were mute. Clearly they did not like to "tell." Nancy had been their comrade in a measure; perhaps she had even asked them to keep her secret, and here was their Cousin Richard—how could they say anything that would lead him to doubt the constancy of his betrothed? And yet when the vicar, getting a bit of a clew, began to press home his questions, it seemed as if there was nothing for it but a frank avowal. Gertrude, as the elder, came in for more of the cross examination, and at length, with many hesitations and shy glances at Mr. Richard and appealing looks to her father, she allowed them to construct what story they might out of the following fragments and hints:

Nancy had always been fond of wandering about in the garden, particularly when Gertrude and Laura were at their morning exercises, and she was left alone. She had made the acquaintance of Mr. Stapleton's head gardener—as Richard knew, a most respectable and well educated and well mannered young man. "Mr." Bruce, as Nancy always called him, was very kind to her, instructing her in botany and lending her books. Other books besides botanical ones, too, for Mr. Bruce was a well read young man and had quite a library. Nancy seemed to have a great admiration for the young Scotchman. She was always talking about him and contrasting him with others. She had cut his portrait out of a horticultural journal, in which it had appeared along with a biographical sketch and a list of all the prizes he had won. Gertrude had even ventured to remonstrate with Nancy about her partiality for this young man, seeing that she was engaged to be married to Cousin Richard—whereupon Nancy had laughingly replied that she liked to be appreciated by some one. Nancy had shown her a photograph of the gardens at Beever Towers and pointed out the charmingly surrounded cottage which Mr. Bruce was to occupy when he left Somersetshire for Yorkshire. That the young Scotchman and Nancy were in constant correspondence Gertrude had to admit that she knew, but she did not consider it her duty to say anything. She thought it would be treacherous, she said.

"But Bruce left Hollwell a fortnight ago!" exclaimed the vicar, breaking in upon the shy confessions.

"Yes, papa," said Miss Gertrude, "but he has not gone to Yorkshire, for I have seen him twice during last week."

"And I saw him yesterday," observed Miss Laura, with downcast eyes.

"Yesterday? Where?" demanded her cousin Richard, who had sat silent and bewildered all this time.

"At the foot of Crossways lane, by the pond," said the younger damsel, and then she added, with some hesitation, "and—and Nancy was with him."

"Really, I [illegible]" said the vicar [illegible] I have no doubt she persuaded this fellow into concealing the whole affair until they could declare themselves married. Or perhaps they are married already? That would be just like Nancy. And now I know why she looked so frightened when I came here yesterday!"

"Cousin Richard," said Gertrude, rather piteously, "I hope you will not think I had any part in this. I could not help seeing what was going on, and perhaps I ought to have told papa or written to you, but then I thought it would be dishonorable. Many a time I have been sorry for you and thought you ought to know."

"Oh, but look here, Gertrude," he exclaimed, "you mustn't blame yourself at all. You mustn't imagine any harm has been done to me. Why, if what you suggest has all come true, if Nancy has gone and got married or is about to get married, that would be for me"—

But he paused and was silent. The future was too vague and uncertain. These wild and dazzling [illegible] were not to be spoken of as yet. Nevertheless the two girls could gather from his face that he was in nowise disappointed or depressed by this sudden news. He only insisted in a matter of fact kind of way on the necessity of getting to know of Nancy's whereabouts and immediate prospects.

He remained to midday dinner at the vicarage, he went with his cousins to evening service; he had some bit of supper with them later on ere he set out to walk in to Bristol. And now that he had almost convinced himself that his relationship with Nancy was really, finally and irretrievably broken he began to think of her with gentleness, not with any anger or desire for revenge. She had been a most affectionate and loving kind of creature—too loving and affectionate perhaps; she could not suffer being alone; she must have some one to cling to, some one to pet her and "be good to her." Well, well, he had nothing to reproach her with, he said to himself as he walked along the solitary highway. When Nanciebel's soft dark eyes had looked into his, they had been honest enough at the time. It was her too tender heart that had played her false. She was hardly to blame, for how can one alter one's temperament? And he understood that letter now. It was not altogether artificial. Perhaps there was a little sentimental regret in her bidding him goodby, and perhaps she thought she could best express that in the language of books. And if Nancy wished to betray a sweet humility, or even to convey a subtle little dose of flattery, in talking of the honor of the position that had been designed for her, why should he be scornful of these innocent girlish wiles? Poor Nanciebel! She had been kind in those bygone days. He hoped she would be happy and run no more risks of separation.

But he was hardly prepared for his next meeting with Nancy. He had spent all the Monday morning in aimlessly wandering about, discussing with himself the various possible ways and means of getting into communication with that wayward and errant damsel, and at last he was returning to his hotel about lunchtime when, behold, here was Nanciebel herself, her hand on the arm of a tall and rather good looking young fellow of grave aspect and quiet demeanor!

"Oh, Mr. Richard," said Nanciebel, with her face flushing rosily and her eyes shining gladly, "this is just what I have been hoping for! I knew we should meet you somewhere! Will you let me introduce my husband. You've met before?"

The two men bowed and regarded each other with a somewhat cold and repellant scrutiny. Which could tell how the other was going to take the odd situation of affairs? But it was Nancy, with her eager volubility, who got over the awkwardness of the meeting.

"Yes, indeed, Mr. Richard, for I made sure you would be glad when you heard the news. I have seen for many a day that you wished our engagement broken off. I could read it in every line of your letters, but I wanted you to speak first. Then you frightened me on Saturday. Did you really mean what you said or what was your intention? Anyway, it's all right now, and you are free, and now James and I can make any apologies that are necessary for the concealment that has been going on. Oh, but that was all my doing, Mr. Richard, indeed it was; I declare it was! James was for going direct to your uncle and explaining everything, and I said that would only provoke a tremendous family disturbance, that it would be far better for us to get married and then no objection could be taken. Yes, we were married this morning," continued Nanciebel, with a becoming modesty, "and Mr. and Mrs. Stephens, with whom I am staying, have gone away home, and so James and I thought we might come for a little walk. I am so glad to have met you, Mr. Richard!"

But here Mr. Richard, who had been considerably startled by this unexpected encounter and by Nancy's rapid confessions, pulled himself together.

"But, my dear," said he boldly, "what's [illegible] breakfast?"

[illegible] the young lady [illegible] done.

"Oh, then, I say yes!" cried Nanciebel in an instant. "Oh, it is so kind of you, Mr. Richard, for you know I wouldn't for the world have any disagreement or ill feeling remain behind. And now I can write down to Stratford that you are quite good friends with us, and I hope you'll tell your mother so and your uncle and Gertrude and Laura. It is so very, very kind of you, Mr. Richard!" again said Nanciebel, almost with tears of gratitude in her soft dark eyes.

The improvised wedding breakfast was a great success, and Mr. Richard played the part of host with a quite royal magnificence. The young Scotchman was throughout grave and self possessed, but not taciturn. When he did speak, there was generally something in what he said. But indeed it was Nancy who did all the talking, chattering about everything and nothing and always turning for confirmation, but not waiting for it, to James. And then, again, when it was time for them to go Mr. Richard accompanied them into the hall and had a cab called for them, and as he bade them goodby on the wide stone steps outside Nancy took his hand and pressed it warmly and looked into his eyes almost as once she had looked and murmured in a soft undertone:

"You have been kind!"

Such was the fashion of their parting, but Nancy's eyes were still once more turned back to him, and she waved her hand to him as she and her husband drove away.

* * * * * * *

Now, it was about a fortnight afterward—perhaps a day or two less—that Mrs. Kingston and her niece Florence were in the little boudoir at Woodend, and, strange to say, the latter was down on her knees, with her head buried in the widow's lap, as if she had been making confession.

"And may I call you mother?" was the conclusion of her tale uttered in only a half heard voice.

"Indeed you will be the dearest daughter I could have wished for," said the widow most fervently as she stroked the pretty hair with both her hands. "I never thought to see this day. It is everything I could have wished for, dear Florence."

"You are not angry, then?" said the fair penitent, without looking up. "But I shall never believe you care anything about me until you call me Floss."

"I will call you anything you like, my dearest," said the widow, again clasping and petting the pretty head that lay bent and humbled before her.

Then Cousin Floss arose. Humility with her could only be a passing mood. She seated herself next the little widow and put her arm within hers.

"What do you think papa will say?" she asked.

"Well, my dear," said Mrs. Kingston, "I think I know what he will say, but if you are at all afraid I'll go into the garden and ask him myself—this very moment."

"Will you?" said Cousin Floss, with shining eyes. "And mind you, let him know that Richard has told me everything—everything. Papa knew about—about Miss Nancy, didn't he?"

In a second or two the widow was in the garden, where Uncle Alexander, with his quick, shuffling little step was pacing up and down the measured path.

She told him her story. Uncle Alexander's instant question was:

"Well, how much had you to pay?"

"I don't understand you," the widow said, truly enough.

"How much had you to pay?" the hypochondriac repeated testily, for he had been interrupted and had forgotten where he was in his prescribed laps. "What money did you give the girl? It was my proposal originally. I must reimburse you. I dare say you gave her far too much. But never mind. I'm glad Floss is going to be taken off my hands. She worries me. What money had you to pay?"

"Why, we never offered Nancy a halfpenny!" Mrs. Kingston exclaimed, but she was far too happy to take offense. "We could not! She has married a young man in a very good position, of excellent character and with the most favorable prospects. But I will say this, Uncle Alexander," continued the widow, grown bold, "if you are generously minded about her, give me a certain sum, and I will add a similar amount, and when Richard and dear Florence go up to town with us next week they can look about and buy something to send to—to Nancy."

"Very well, very well," said Uncle Alexander, and away he went on his shuffling pedestrianism again.

About half an hour thereafter Mr. Richard returned to Woodend. He had been into Stratford about some small matters. Cousin Floss tripped off to meet him in the hall.

"Oh, Cousin Dick," said she, "do you know what has happened now?"

"Has the sky fallen?" said he. "And have you caught any larks?"

"Oh, you will be quite sufficiently surprised," she said confidently, "for papa has been told everything, and he has not cut off my head. Now his plans are quite different. Do you know the very first thing you and I have to do when we go up to town next week? We have to go about in Bond street, I suppose, for something [illegible] very handsome and [illegible] useful, and papa and your mother [illegible] pay for it between them. But you couldn't guess what [illegible] wonderful thing is [illegible]

"What [illegible]"

"Why, a wedding present for Nanciebel!"

THE END.

Well Placed Generosity.

In 18[illegible] Liszt went [illegible] the little town of [illegible] stepped [illegible] bowing respectfully to the array of empty benches, he addressed himself as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I feel extremely flattered by your presence here this evening, but this room is not at all suitable; the air is literally stifling. Will you be good enough to accompany me to my hotel, where I will have the piano conveyed? We shall be quite comfortable there, and I will go through the whole of my programme."

The offer was unanimously accepted, and Liszt treated his guests not only to a splendid concert, but an excellent supper into the bargain. Next day, when the illustrious virtuoso appeared to give his second concert, the hall was not large enough to contain the crowd which claimed admittance.

Appetite and Hunger.

"Most persons do not discriminate between hunger and appetite," said a doctor of long experience. "Appetite is what makes a man drink or smoke and what makes most men and women eat. Many go through life never knowing what hunger really is. I often fast sixty hours and never feel the worse for it. A friend of mine, a physician in Brooklyn, goes without food sixteen days at a stretch and keeps up his work meanwhile. There isn't an organ that can contract any disease from lack of food. Most of them do become diseased through the effort to take care of too much food. They are all in better tone after a fast. Another thing, hunger is felt only in the mouth and throat. That gone feeling that many complain of is not hunger; that is a form of disease. If persons would eat only when they were hungry and only as much as hunger, not appetite, called for, well, we doctors would have to fast."—New York Press.

The Greatest Men.

It would be a difficult task, if not an impossible one, to persuade any half dozen men casually brought together into unanimity of opinion concerning the greatest man who ever lived. Most of them would agree no doubt with Lord Brougham that Julius Cæsar was "the greatest man of ancient times," but how many of the six would accept Professor Gardiner's estimate of Cromwell as "the greatest Englishman of all times?" Each of them, we may be reasonably sure, would accept Shakespeare as the greatest poet, yet Lord Lytton once spoke of Milton as "the greatest poet of our country." And where will be found two men out of Scotland to agree with Charles Mackey when he says of Burns that he was "the greatest poet next perhaps to King David of the Jews—whom any age has produced?"—Leslie's Weekly.

Portsmouth Harbor.

There has existed a harbor at Portsmouth, England, resorted to by fighting ships from the most ancient times in our history. The Romans undoubtedly used it when they had their stronghold at Portchester, and they appear to have named it Portus Magnus, or the Great Port. The footsteps of the Roman provincials and of the Saxons and Normans may be traced, and from these times onward the name of Portsmouth occurs frequently in our history. The place had attained some measure of importance in the reign of Henry I. Richard Cœur de Lion set sail thence when last he left the shores of his kingdom, and in the time of his successor a naval establishment existed at the port.—London Globe.

Practical Inquiry.

The town council of a thriving burg in the west of Scotland recently acquired a piano for their town hall and appointed three of their number to inspect and report on the purchase. The councillors were not musical experts, but one—a joiner—bending down and applying his eye to the several corners of the instrument, remarked, "I'm nae judge of music, but I'll warrant ye a' the boards are plumb."

ENTIRELY TOO CLEVER.

Experience of a Doctor In Prescribing For a Patient.

An amusing physician, who has written some "confessions" for the Independent tells this story about himself:

"I received a request to call from an old patient who was afraid she was taking scarlet fever. I responded at once. The patient was one of two elderly sisters whom I had attended for many years. I greeted her in the sitting room and noted her pulse while in the act of shaking hands with her. By some witty remark I contrived to make her laugh, which enabled me to see her tongue. Then I said in a playful tone: 'If you will get me a glass I will treat you to some of my patent soda water.' She did so. I put a tablet in the water and she drank it.

"I want you to know that I take pride in my original methods. I try to educate my patients to like, and not to dread, the visits of the doctor. In this case all of my work had been done without the direct knowledge of the patient and I felt very good over it. So I bade my patient goodby with extreme cheerfulness.

"She looked surprised, and then said: 'Of course you will come upstairs and see my sister?' 'Not today,' I said. 'Give her my respects.' 'Why,' she said, looking mystified and startled, 'how strangely you talk.' 'Strangely?' I echoed. 'Why?' 'Because I sent for you to prescribe for my sister and you decline to see her.' It flashed over my mind in an instant. I had prescribed for the wrong sister. I was entirely too clever."

Where Smoking Is a Sin.

Palgrave, in his interesting book describing his journey to the sacred city of Mecca, gives an amusing account of his conversation with a [illegible].

On asking the reverend gentleman which he considered the most deadly of all sins the holy man replied:

"Smoking the shameful."

"And next, O son of the prophet?"

"[illegible]"

"Are these the two greatest sins, father?"

"Verily, my son."

"[illegible]"

"Ah, that's nothing, nothing." "It's [illegible]"

"[illegible]"

"[illegible] too."

"[illegible]"

"It is the [illegible] to crime," replied the [illegible] sternly and looking [illegible] at the [illegible] Mohammedan.

And this is the Afghan's creed. Murder and theft are forgivable crimes, but for smoking and drinking there is no redemption.

The Man With the Fiddle.

The little old man fiddled very hard as he stood near the curbstone in Twenty-third street. The passersby looked at him curiously. Some of them smiled. No one gave him a penny. Presently he was seen to totter and then to fall, but he kept on fiddling just the same, even when he lay prone upon the walk. A man helped him to his feet. He never missed a note. A little boy, who had been regarding him [illegible] went up to him [illegible]. The bow hung poised and motionless. The little old man had [illegible]. The boy brought him for a [illegible] The vendor showed [illegible] to start the fiddle up again [illegible] went off together, happy [illegible].—New York Press.

Unconvinced.

A Presbyterian preacher in the central part of New York state tells this story on himself:

"It was Sunday morning, and I had started for church. The family were preparing to follow when the youngest, a five-year-old, protested, 'I do not want to go to church.'

"'I don't feel much like it myself, Fred, this morning,' replied his mother, 'but we must go. Father has to go—has gone already, and he has to preach.'

"'Yes,' said Fred, unconvinced, 'but we have to listen, and that's worser.'"

How Do You Make a Circle?

The intelligence of people may be gauged by asking them to make a circle on paper with a pencil and noting in which direction the hand is moved. The good student in a mathematical class draws circles from left to right. The inferiority of the softer sex, as well as the male dunces, is shown by their drawing from right to left. Asylum patients do the same.—London Family Doctor.

The Suit.

Lawyer (to timid young woman)—Have you ever appeared as witness in a suit before?

Young Woman (blushing)—Y-yes, sir; of course.

Lawyer—Please state to the jury just what suit it was.

Young Woman (with more confidence)—It was nun's veiling, shirred down the front and trimmed with a lovely blue, with hat to match—

Why He Cried.

Old Gentleman—Why are you crying, my little man?

Small Boy (sobbing)—I dreamed last night that the school burned down, and—

Old Gentleman (sympathetically)—Oh, but I don't believe that it has.

Small Boy—Neither do I. I kin see the top of it over the hill.

Never Make a Player.

First Caddie—I saw ye carrying for the minister, yesterday, Donald. What kin' o' player is he?

Second Caddie—Man, he'll never mak' a gowffer! D'ye ken what he says when he misses the ba'?

First Caddie—No; what does he say?

Second Caddie (disgustedly)—"Tut, tut!"—Glasgow Times.

A Model.

"Oh, no," declared the younger one, "my husband never goes to clubs or any other places of amusement unless he can take me with him."

"Dear me! What a splendid man! How long have you been married?"

"It'll be seven weeks next Tuesday."—Chicago Record-Herald.

IMPACTED EAR WAX.

Where It Comes From and How It Should Be Treated.

The [illegible] of the orifice of the ear is the product of glands situated in the outer half of the canal only. This secretion, the cerumen, or ear wax, is slowly poured from the gland ducts as a thin, yellowish liquid. As it quickly loses a large amount of its watery elements by evaporation and becomes admixed with dust it forms a thin layer, waxlike in color and consistency, which normally covers only the outer portion of the canal, that in which the glands are located.

This layer of material probably has its chief function, in common with the few small hairs in the same location, in protecting the vibratory membrane—the drum—from the contact of dust.

It is interesting to observe that the exit of this layer of wax is accomplished by nature chiefly with the aid of the motion communicated to the ear canal by the movement of the jaw in chewing and talking, a motion readily felt by touching the orifice with the finger tip during these processes. The constant increase of the secretion is therefore provided with a corresponding loss, which takes place almost as imperceptibly as the constant loss of the superficial layer of the skin from the surface of the body.

This explanation serves to make clear why the use of ear spoons, pins or hairpins is unnecessary. The use of such objects is not only superfluous, but it is often the cause of the very condition which those who use them would prevent.

Even too vigorous washing with a twisted cloth or sponge, for example, may result in pushing the wax back into the canal until a mass sufficient to block the entire opening is accumulated.

The first intimation of the presence of impacted wax is often the sudden occurrence of a considerable degree of deafness. This is most likely to happen on a damp day or just after or during a bath. A slight amount of moisture causes the mass to swell so that the narrow chink previously existing between the mass and the canal is closed. [illegible] is not [illegible] removed [illegible] or be [illegible] only to be lost again [illegible] the size of the mass.

[illegible] water [illegible] ally regarded as the [illegible] best method of removing the mass, the handling of which had better be intrusted to a physician or trained nurse, if possible.—Youth's Companion.

THE COOKBOOK.

In making any sauce put the flour and butter in together, and your sauce will not be lumpy.

A heavy salad is always out of place in an elaborate dinner. Mayonnaise is permissible, but French dressing is better.

If corned beef is very red, which means it is very salt, put it to cook in cold water. This draws out a portion of the salt.

When [illegible] to mold and shape [illegible] desperate case [illegible] finely pounded bread crumbs.

In making custard for lemon pies it is better to partly bake the crust before pouring in the custard, as it may not be absorbed by the paste.

Gingerbread is improved by adding to it, when mixing, a cupful of chopped [illegible]. Use the juice of the prunes instead of water and mix the dough a little stiffer.

Fried breakfast bacon is much improved if cooked in some of the bacon fat saved from the previous day. There should be just enough for the bacon to float in, and it must be hot before the rashers are added. Cook three minutes.

"Stonewall" Jackson's Baptism.

Robert E. Lee and Thomas Jonathan ("Stonewall") Jackson were once stationed at Fort Hamilton, New York harbor, the former while it was being built. Jackson was baptized at old St. John's church at Fort Hamilton, and the records contain the following entry: "On Sunday, 29th of April, 1849, I baptized Thomas Jonathan Jackson, major in the United States army; sponsors, Colonels Taylor and Dimmick, also of the army." The baptismal font used for this ceremony is still preserved.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

No Excuse.

A member of a volunteer fire brigade did not appear on the scene of the conflagration until after the fire was under control. He was severely taken to account by the chief for thus neglecting his duty.

"I could not help it," replied the fireman. "I live a long way from the fire."

"That's no excuse," snapped the chief. "You must move nearer the next fire."—London Answers.

Two Aspects.

Benham—I believe a woman can love two men at the same time.

Mrs. Benham—If she is a married woman, she has to try to.

Benham—What do you mean?

Mrs. Benham—She has to try to love her husband, and he isn't the same man when they have company that he is when they haven't any.—Brooklyn Life.

Pay Your Debts.

"No, sir," declared Gazzam as he warmed up to his subject, "you'll never be happy so long as you are in debt. Pay your debts, Swayback; pay your debts."

"But I have no money," said Swayback.

"Then borrow it."—Detroit Free Press.

Rest.

When a razor refuses to take an edge, the barber stops [illegible] with it [illegible] in a little while, [illegible] just how the edge remains. If we treat our brains and our [illegible] by [illegible] them [illegible] it would be a [illegible]

Beliefs About the Rainbow.

In [illegible] countries the rainbow is spoken of as being a great bent pipe or siphon-like, drawing water from the earth by mechanical means. In parts of Russia, in the Don country, and also in Moscow and vicinity it is known by a name which is equivalent to "the bent water pipe." In nearly all the Slavonic dialects it is known by terms signifying "the cloud siphon" and in Hungary it is "the pump," "Noah's pump" and "God's pump." The Malayan natives call it by the same name that they do their banded water cobra (he-belan), only that they add "bolar" meaning double headed, the equivalent in our language being the "double headed watersnake." They tell you that the bow is a real thing of life, that it drinks with its two mouths and that the water is transferred to the clouds through an opening in the upper side of the center of the great arch.

In the provinces of Charkov, Russia, the rainbow is said to drain the wells, and to prevent this many are provided with heavy, tight fitting stone platforms. In the province of Saratov the bow is said to be under control of three angels, one of whom pumps the water, the second "feeds" the clouds and the third sends the rain.

Man, Woman and Love.

In one of his books Max O'Rell, the witty Frenchman, gives the following advice:

"If you are bald, never make love to a woman taller than you. Looked at from below, you are all right.

"Never let your ladylove see you without a collar; no, not even the very wife of your bosom. A man's head without a collar is like a bouquet without a holder.

"Never marry a woman richer than you, one taller than you, or one older than you. Be always gently superior to your wife in fortune, in size and in age, so that in every possible way she may appear to [illegible] protection, either through your purse, your strength or your experience in life. [illegible]"

[illegible]

[illegible] "What [illegible]" asked the [illegible] "Don't you know that?" answered the conductor. "Why, that's [illegible]" [illegible]

A Most Wonderful Feat.

Will [illegible] editor of the latter part of the eighteenth century, once offered to wager that he could repeat every word in a Daily Advertiser at the next morning's rehearsal. Accordingly the next morning his opponent ridiculed him for bragging upon his feats of memory. Lyon forthwith handed the paper to a judge agreed upon, and, notwithstanding the want of connection between the news items, editorials, stories and advertisements, he repeated every word of the entire paper from beginning to end without the least hesitation or mistake.

A Cheap Pleasure.

Seedy Individual—I would like to get measured for a suit.

Fashionable Tailor (suspiciously)—At about what price, sir?

Seedy Individual—That makes no difference.

Fashionable Tailor (as before)—We generally require a deposit from unknown parties.

Seedy Individual (calmly)—I do not wish you to make the suit. It has been so long since I enjoyed this experience that I simply wish to get measured.

Wifely Appreciation.

"There's one thing I will say about Charley," said young Mrs. Torkins; "he has a lovely disposition even if he doesn't always display it at home."

"How do you know?"

"I heard some of his Wall street friends talking about him. They say he is a perfect lamb."—Washington Star.

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Secretary of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

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State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—E. A. Boyne, Bradford.
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Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Broodter.
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Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

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Justices—R. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
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Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Hiller.
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Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—Samuel Green, F. H. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
GEO. W. MITCHELL, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] degree first [illegible] of each month [illegible] degree [illegible] fourth [illegible]
WM. F. [illegible], N. G.
W. G. H[illegible]R, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F. [illegible] No. [illegible] I. O. O. F. Hall [illegible]
[illegible] Patriarch.
P. M. [illegible]

G. A. R. [illegible] meets first [illegible] Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. [illegible], Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PIERCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 285, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Keets Hall.
Z. P. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoon.
[illegible], Com.
LIZZIE E. [illegible], R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 32, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus Block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday at [illegible]
[illegible] SPECHT, Pres't.
[illegible], Sec'y.

[illegible] meets every Tuesday evening [illegible] Hall.
[illegible]
ADDIE E. SPECHT, Sec'y.

[illegible] O. E. S. [illegible] Masonic Hall.
MRS. W. F. SPECHT, W. M.
MRS. L. T. [illegible], Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
JOHN BEVANS, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m., Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days.......... 10:59 a. m.
Train 1-6, week days.......... 7:07 p. m.
For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:
Train 121, week days.......... 9:14 a. m.
Train 123, week days.......... 2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 8:30 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:30 p. m.—[illegible] for Sunbury, Harrisburg [illegible] stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] New York 9:33 a. m. [illegible] Baltimore [illegible] m. Pullman [illegible] Williamsport [illegible] Philadelphia [illegible] Washington [illegible]

12:01 a. m.—[illegible] daily [illegible] Harrisburg [illegible] principal [illegible] stations, arriving [illegible] Philadelphia [illegible] New York [illegible] week days, [illegible] Sundays, Baltimore [illegible] Washington 8:30 [illegible] Vestibuled [illegible] sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, [illegible] for Erie, Ridgway and week days DuBois [illegible] and intermediate [illegible] stations.

10:10 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:12 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9 47	Ridgway	12 01
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 11	Glen Hazel	11 28
10 20	Straight	11 20
10 25	Instanter	11 16
10 31	Smith's Run	11 12
10 38	Woodvale	11 04
10 45	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:48 a. m., for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:25 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.   J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass' Agt.

[illegible] & K. RAILWAY — TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time.

IN EFFECT JUNE 1, 1902.

SOUTHBOUND.

STATIONS	1	3	5	7	9
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
[illegible] Leave	7 30	10 15	1 20	4 10	6 1[illegible]
[illegible]	8 10	10 52	1 58	4 48	6 [illegible]
[illegible]	8 14	10 57	2 02	4 52	6 5[illegible]
[illegible]	8 18	11 02	2 05	4 57	7 [illegible]
[illegible]	8 25	11 10	2 14	5 04	7 0[illegible]
[illegible]	8 35	11 20	2 25	5 15	7 2[illegible]
[illegible] Ar	9 00	11 50	2 50	5 40	7 4[illegible]
Lv	8 00	10 55	1 50	4 40	6 5[illegible]
[illegible]	9 07	11 50	2 57	5 47	7 5[illegible]
Ar	9 40	12 25	3 35	6 25	8 [illegible]
Lv	9 50		4 [illegible]		
[illegible]	10 19		5 05		
[illegible]	[illegible] 41		5 50		
[illegible]	11 20		6 15		
[illegible]	12 00				
[illegible]	12 25				
[illegible]	12 4[illegible]				
[illegible]	12 57				
[illegible]	1 [illegible]				
[illegible]	1 [illegible]				
[illegible]	1 [illegible]				
[illegible]	[illegible]				
[illegible]	[illegible]				
[illegible]	4 [illegible]				
Ar	5 [illegible]				
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.

25
A. M.
[illegible]
6 [illegible]
[illegible]

NORTHBOUND.

STATIONS	2	4	6	8	26
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Lv				7 [illegible]	5 2[illegible]
[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]				9 3[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]				11 15	7 [illegible]
[illegible]				11 4[illegible]	7 [illegible]
[illegible]				12 15	[illegible]
[illegible]				12 32	[illegible]
Erie				12 40	[illegible]
[illegible]				12 4[illegible]	8 [illegible]
[illegible]				1 15	
[illegible]				1 34	
[illegible]		8 15		2 15	10
[illegible]		9 05		3 00	P. M.
[illegible]		9 2[illegible]		3 25	
Ar		[illegible]		3 5[illegible]	
Lv	7 25	10 10	1 15	4 05	2 50
[illegible]	8 04	10 49	1 54	4 4[illegible]	3 2[illegible]
[illegible]	8 25	11 20	2 25	5 15	4 [illegible]
[illegible] Ar	9 0[illegible]	11 5[illegible]	2 50	5 40	
Lv	8 [illegible]	10 45	1 5[illegible]	4 40	
[illegible]	8 3[illegible]	11 [illegible]	[illegible]	5 2[illegible]	4 [illegible]
[illegible]	8 5[illegible]	11 37	2 42	5 30	4 1[illegible]
[illegible]	8 55	11 42	2 4[illegible]	5 35	4 [illegible]
[illegible]	9 [illegible]	11 48	2 53	5 39	4 [illegible]
[illegible] Ar	9 25	12 20	3 25	6 1[illegible]	5 [illegible]
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

[illegible] Saturday only [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] KINNA, [illegible] Agent

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. [illegible]

Effective [illegible]

MT. JEWETT & [illegible] DIVISION

p. m.	p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible] Mt. Jewett ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.21	1.54	8 [illegible]	[illegible]	7 36	11.09	4 [illegible]
5.29	2.05	8 37	[illegible]	7 2[illegible]	11.09	4 10
5.33	2.10	8 40	[illegible]	7 24	11.2[illegible]	4 [illegible]
5.37	2.17	8.47	[illegible]	7 18	[illegible]	[illegible]
				7 10		
6.05	2.30	9.14	Smethport	p. m.		
				7.15	11.10	3.40
6.07	2.43	9.27	Farmers Valley	7.03	10.58	3.28
6.14	2.49	9.34	Corryville	6.56	10.51	3.21
6.20	2.55	9.40	Larrabee	6.50	10.46	3.15

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

Southward Read down			STATIONS & Sidings	Northward Read up	
P.M.	A.M.			P.M.	A.M.
7.40	11.30		Clermont	7.00	8.35
7.59	11.52		Wellendorf	6.58	8.17
8.12	12.06		Wildwood	6.40	8.04
8.22	12.19		North Fork	5.39	7.58
8.29	12.28		Bear Run	5.26	7.47
	AM				PM
8.47	12.50		St. Marys	4.57	7.25
9.07	2.50	7 38	St. Marys	11.02	6.47
	2.52	7.40	Kaul	11.00	6.45
	3.17	8.01	Paine	10.34	6.20
	3.21	8.08	Kersey	10.30	6.16
	4.00	8.46	Elbon	9.59	5.44
	4.05	8.50	Hyde	9.55	5.40
AM	AM			PM	AM
	6.03		St. Marys	6.08	
8.05	6.30		Paine	5.42	8.05
8.35	7.00		Byrne	5.10	7.30
8.40	7.05		Weedville	5.05	7.05

Close connections at St. Marys, with P. & E. R. R. for all points East and West. At Clermont, for all points on W. N. Y. & P. R'y. or their connections.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

M. S. BLAIR, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.   C. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.			STATIONS.		L'v Westward.	
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.15	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.30	9.19
7.46	0	1.57	Carpenter	0	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'fld Junc	7.37	2.42	9.31
0	0	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	0
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.40
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	0	1.05	N. Couds'pt	0	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.26
0	0	12.13	Hammond	0	0	0
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	0	11.59	Knowlton	0	6.17	0
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	0	11.41	Coleman	0	6.34	0
3.20	0	0	Chem. Wrks	0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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